

DELL

DEC.-FEB.

10¢

M.G.M.'s

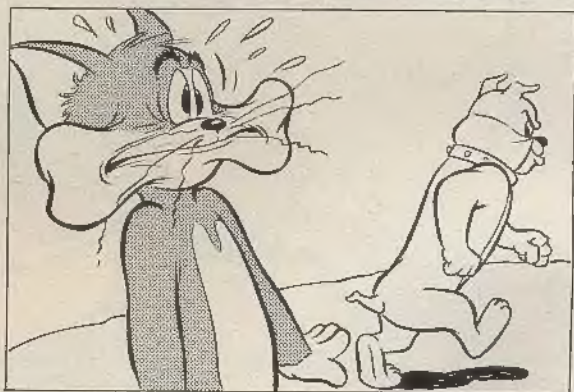
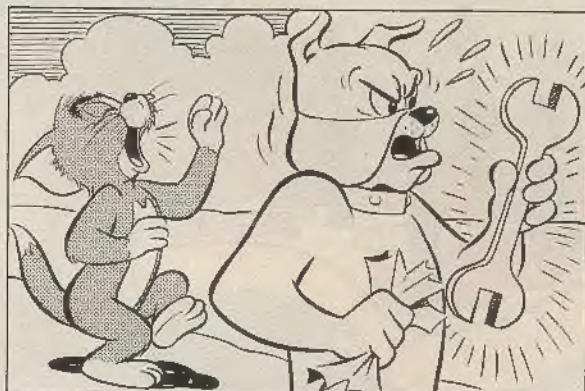
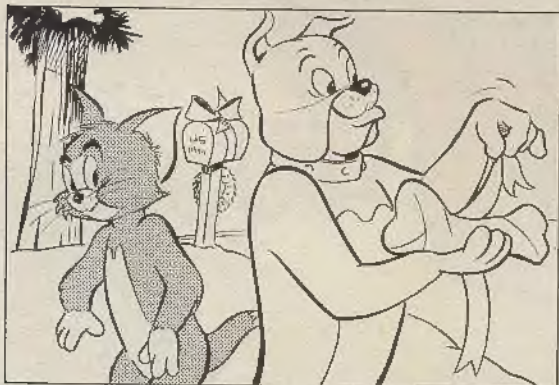
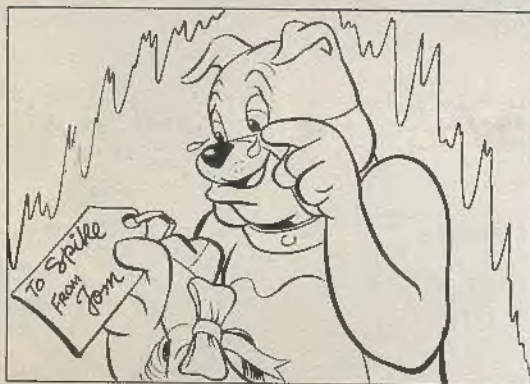
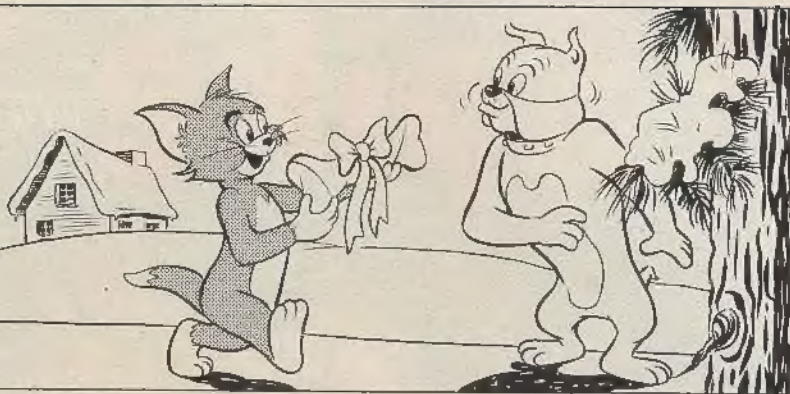
Spike and Tyke

"HAPPY
BIRTHDAY!"



M-G-M CARTOONS
present

Big SPIKE



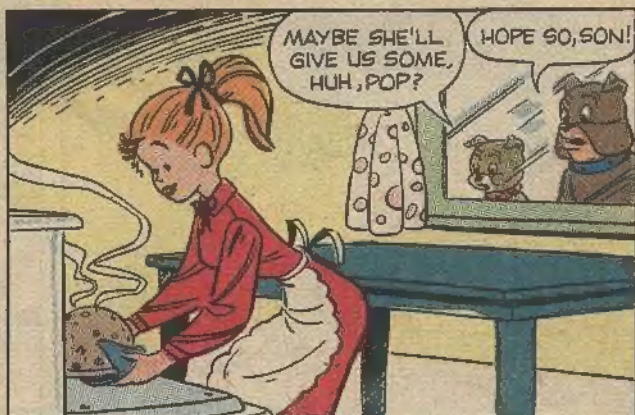
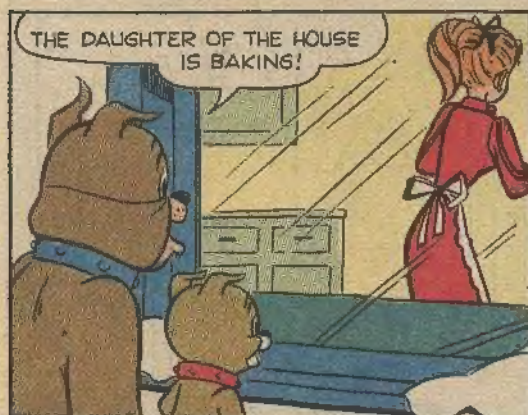
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present

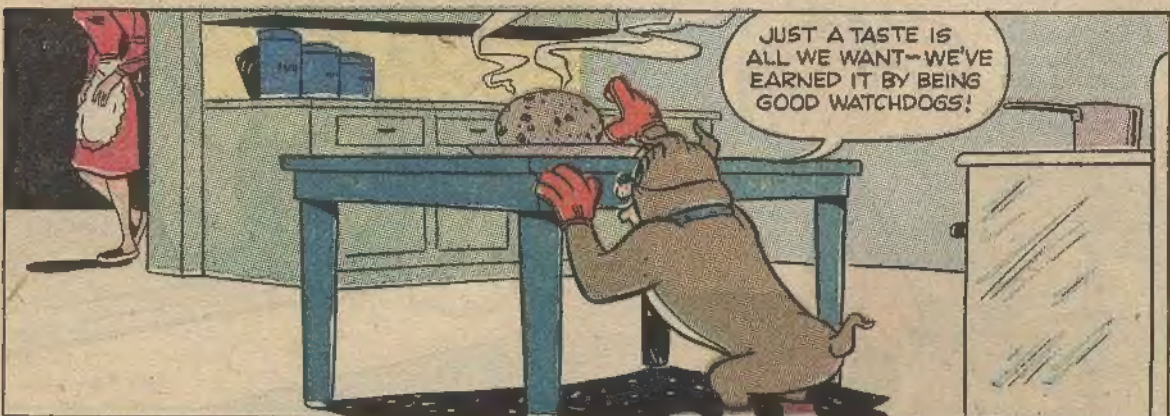
Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

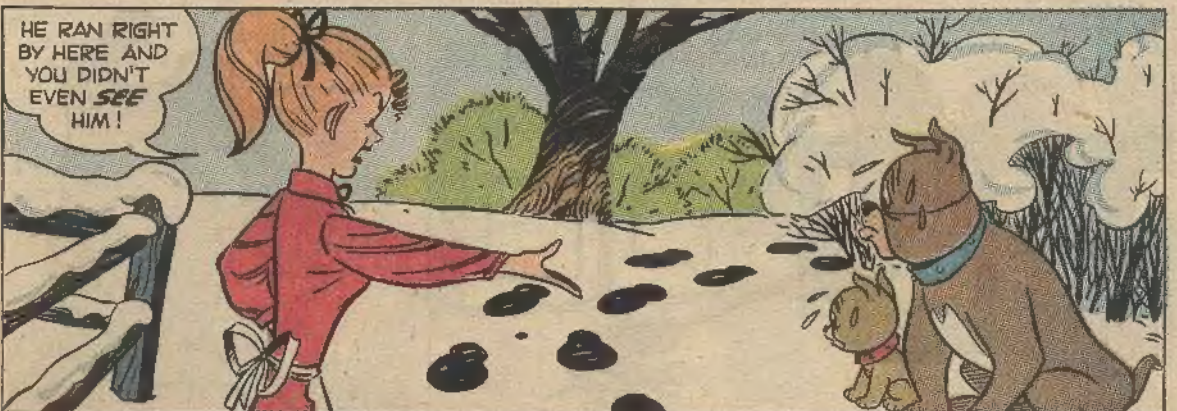
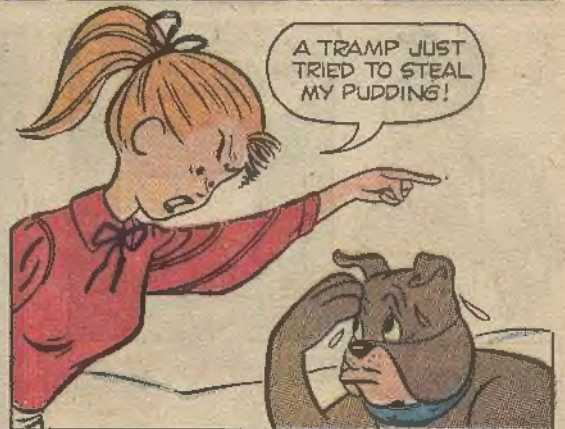
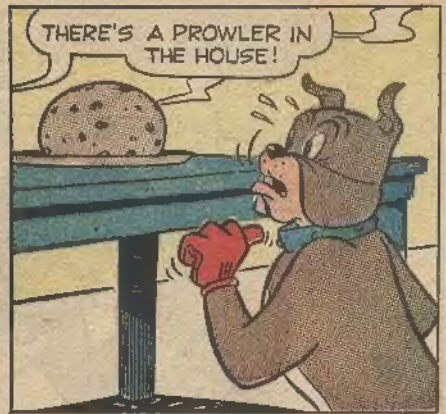
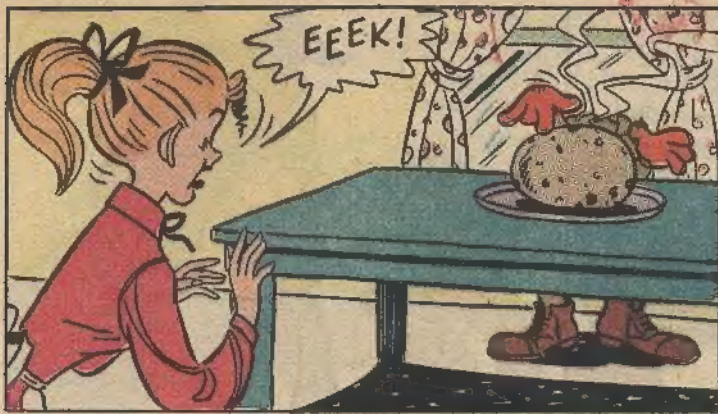
in PLUM PUDDING PIRATE

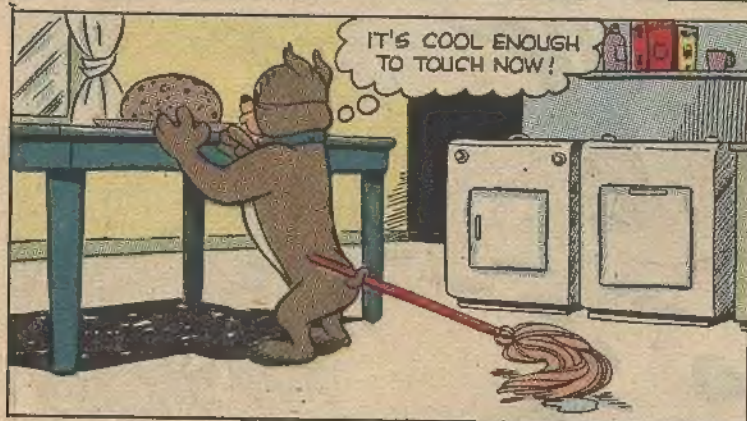
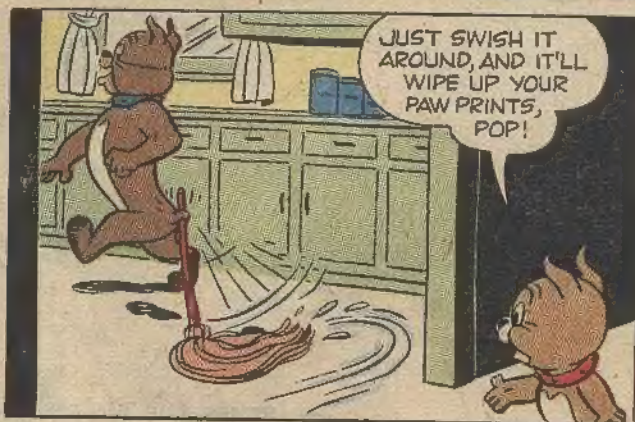
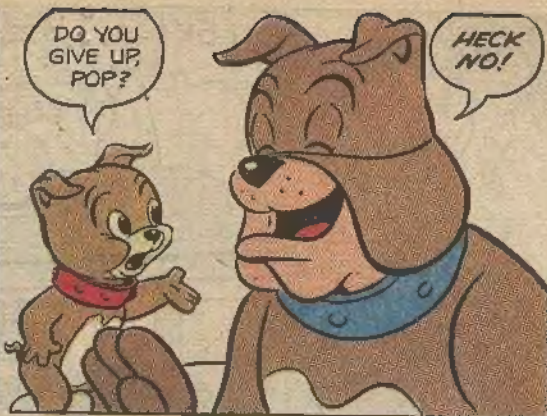


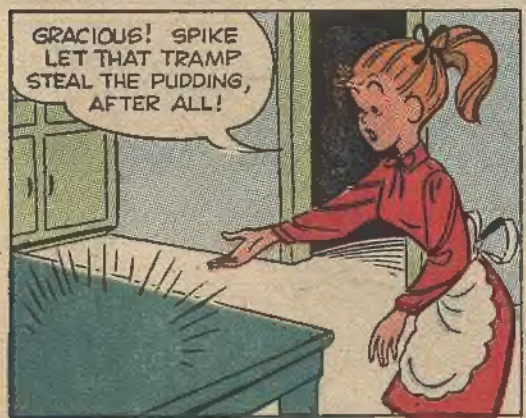
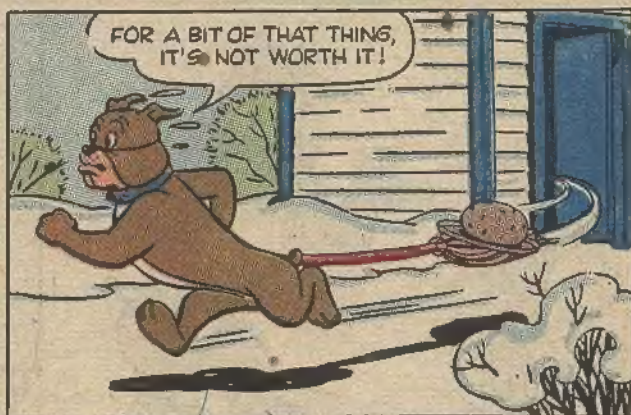
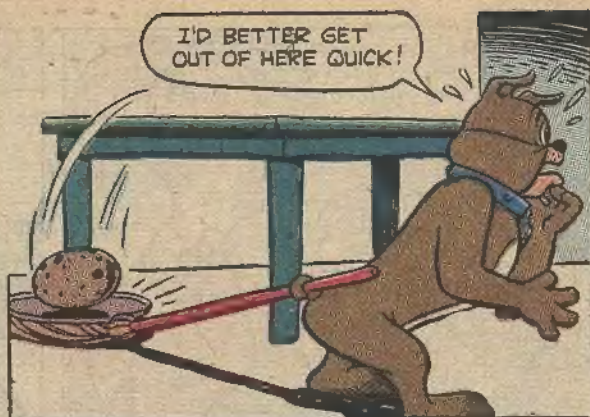
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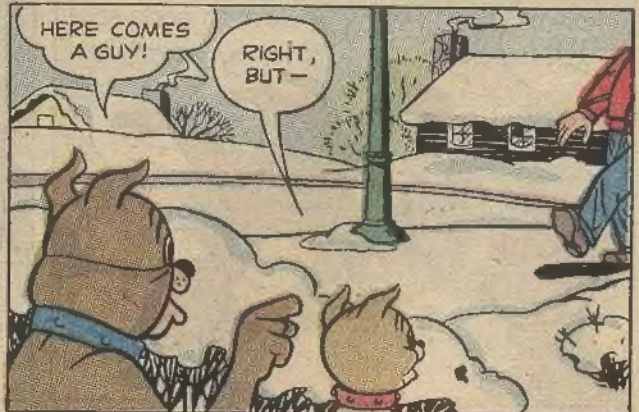
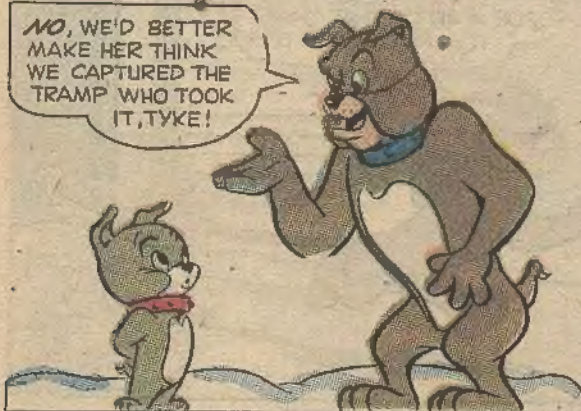
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

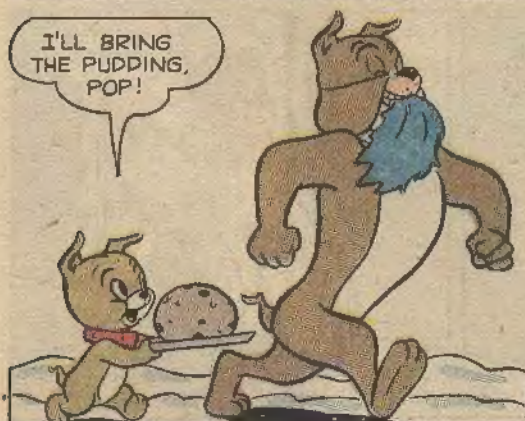
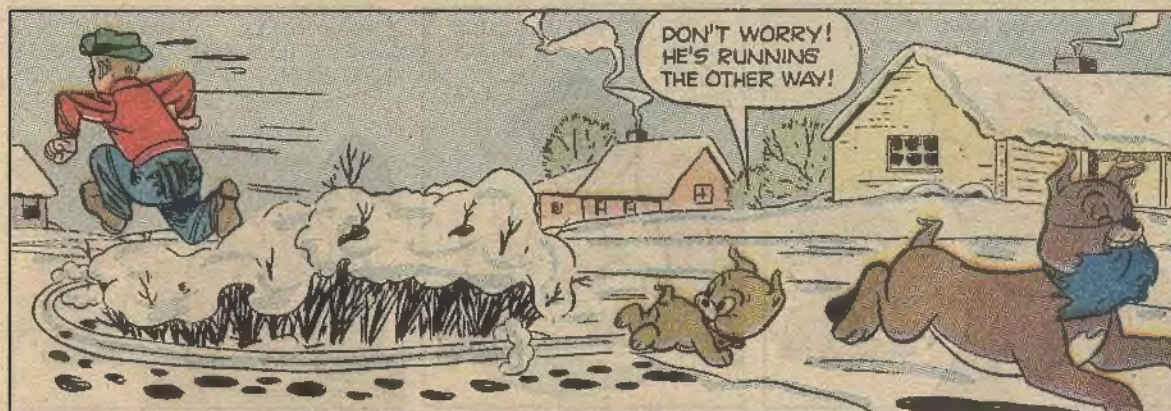
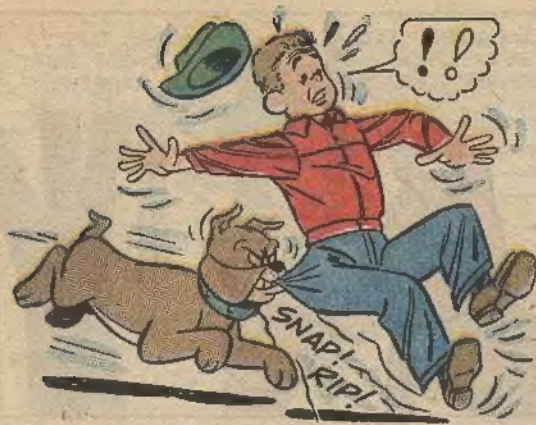


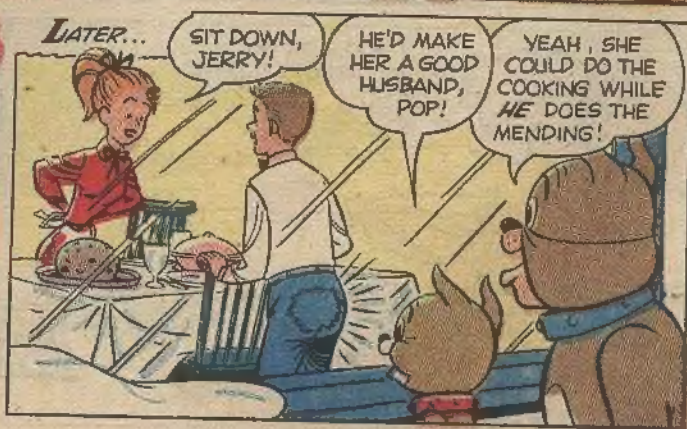
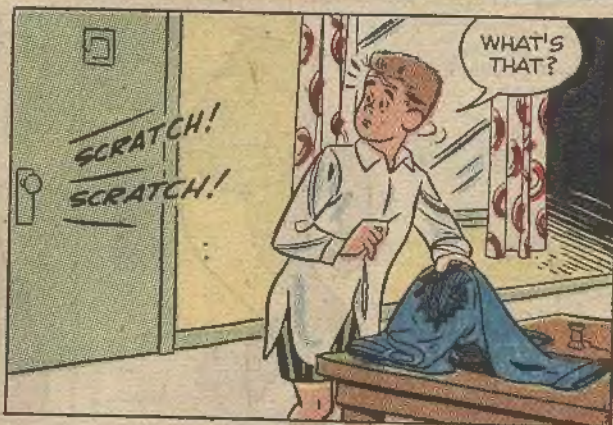
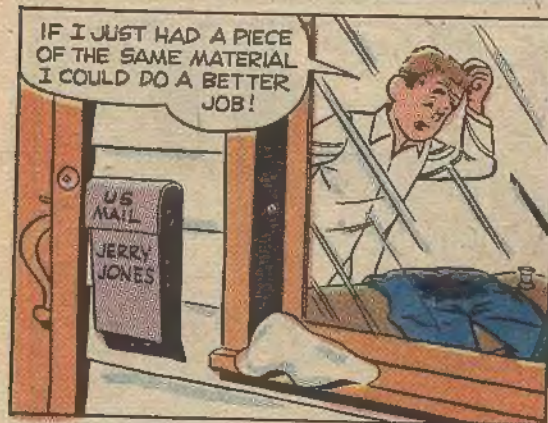
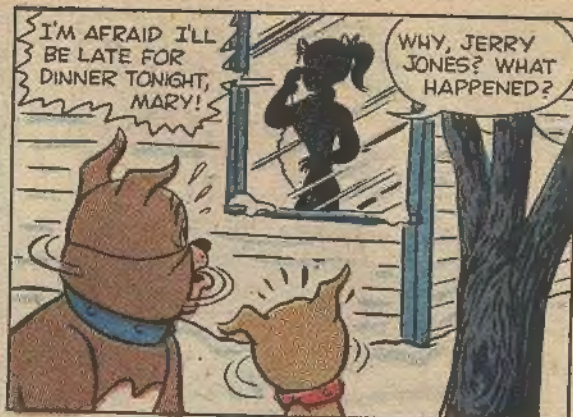












M-G-M CARTOONS
present

Big **SPIKE** and Little **TYKE**

in **MODEL MUTTS**



TYKE, WE'VE
BEEN COOPED
UP FOR DAYS -
IT'S TIME WE
GOT OUT OF
HERE!

I'M DIGGING
YOU, DAD!

RING-A-LING!



HELLO!

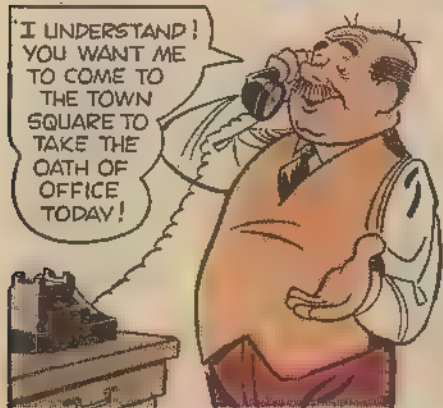


LET'S GO!

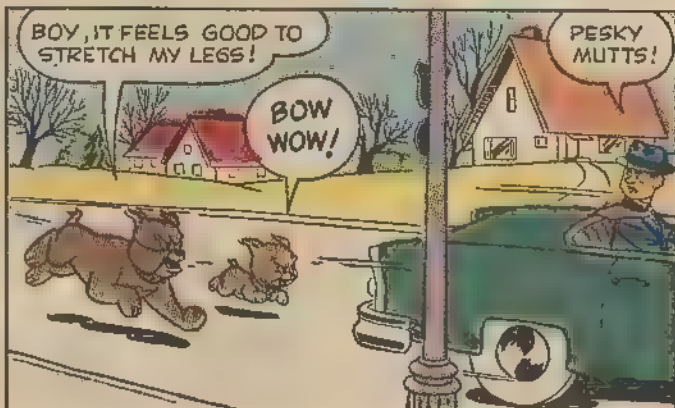


THIS IS THE MAYOR
SPEAKING! I'M
APPOINTING YOU
THE NEW
DOGCATCHER!

THIS IS
INDEED
AN HONOR!



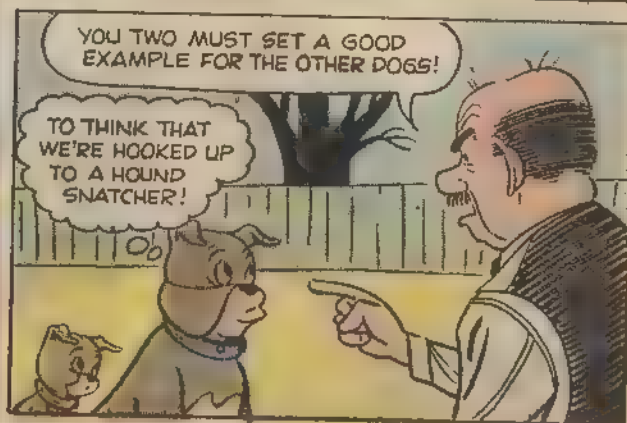
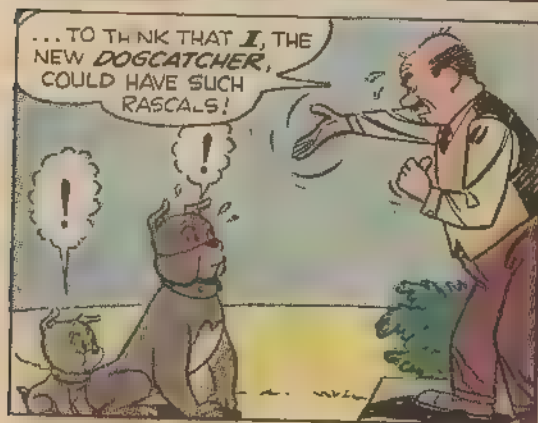
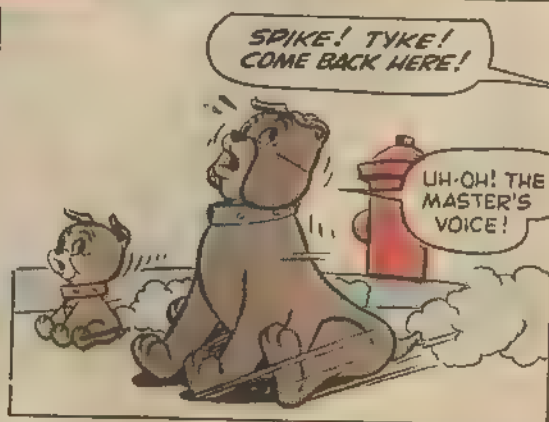
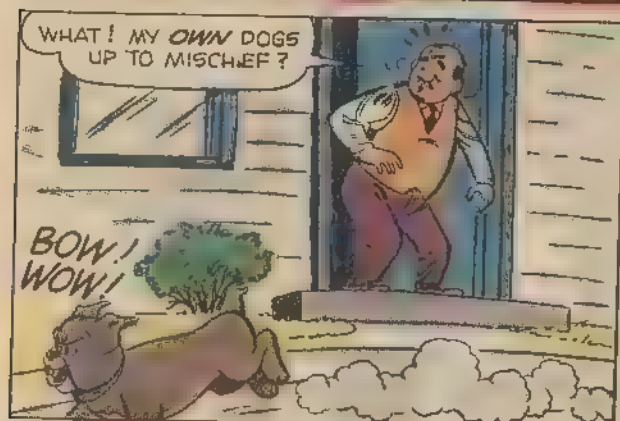
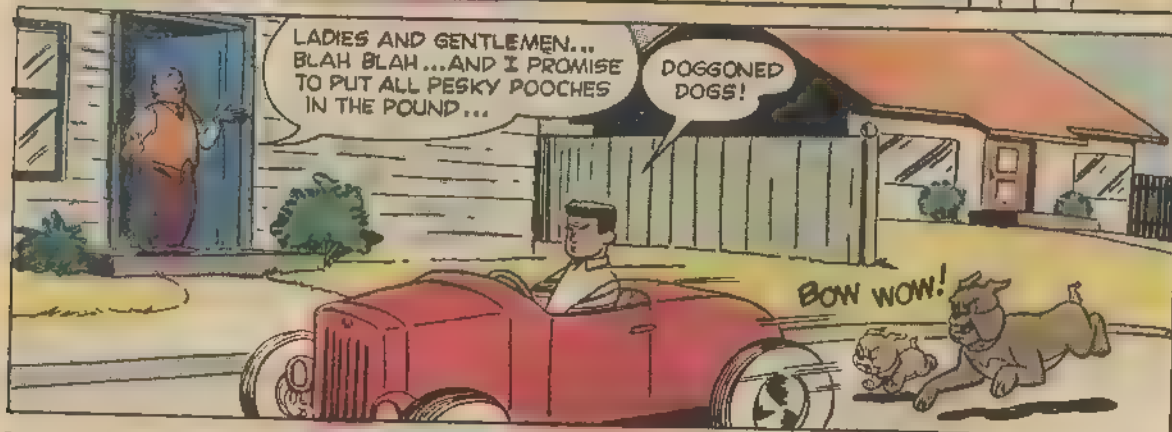
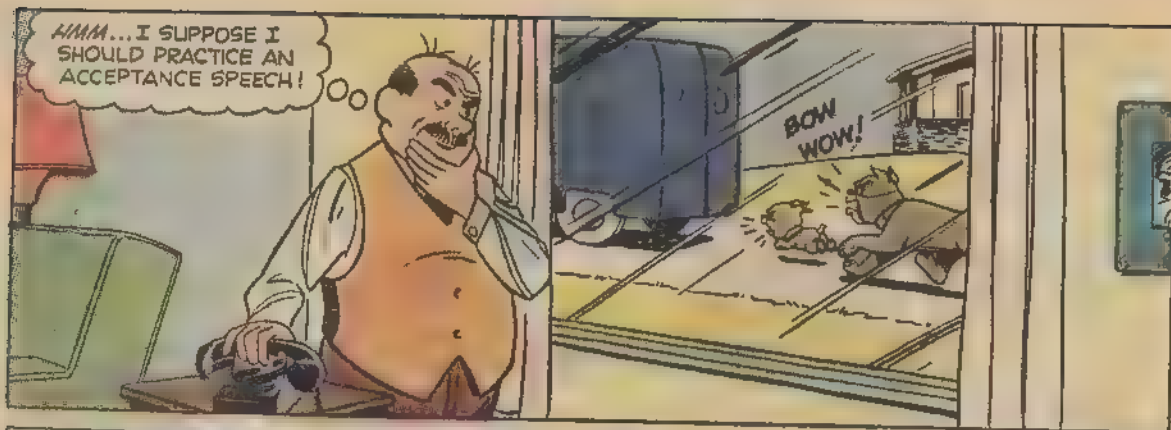
I UNDERSTAND!
YOU WANT ME
TO COME TO
THE TOWN
SQUARE TO
TAKE THE
OATH OF
OFFICE
TODAY!

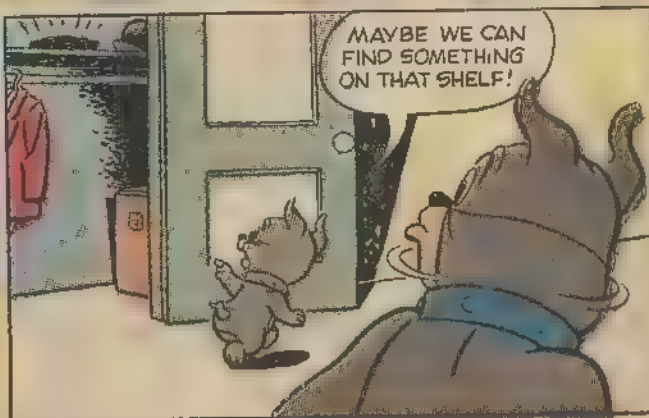
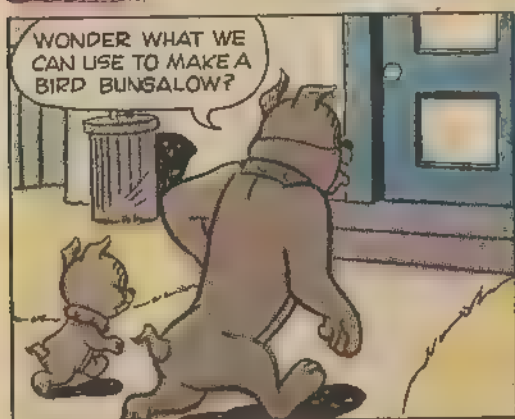
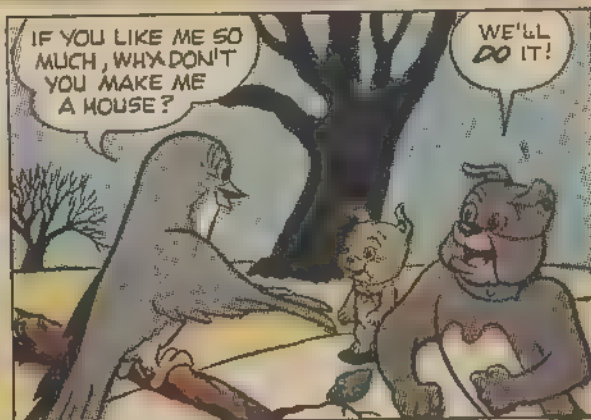
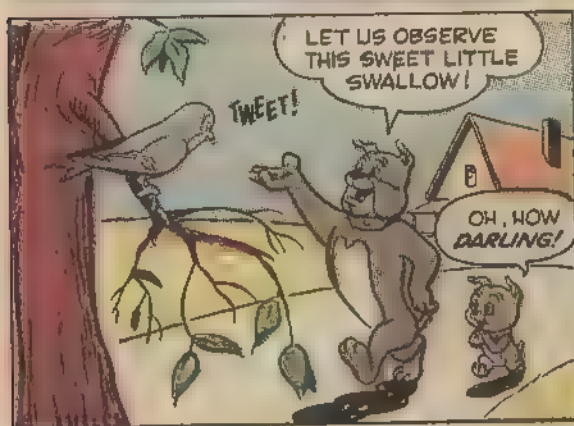
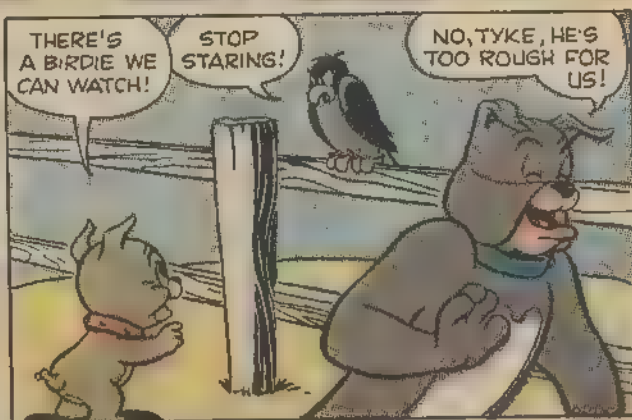
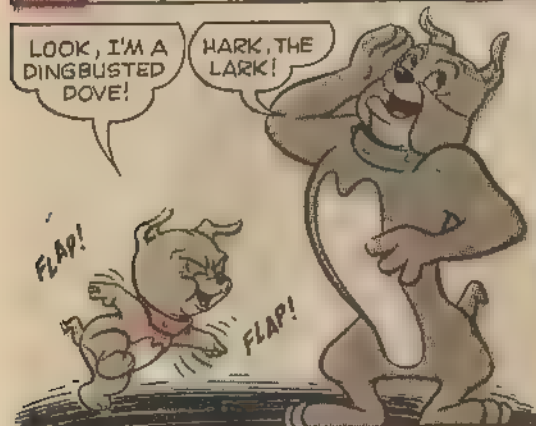
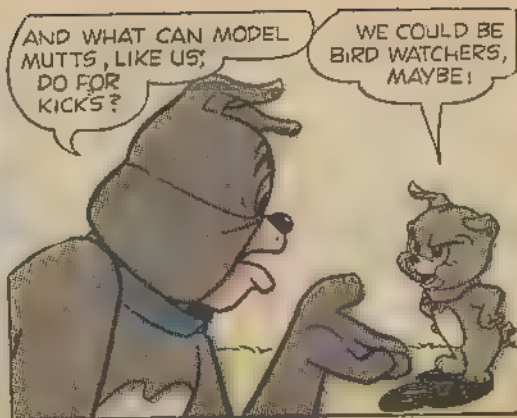
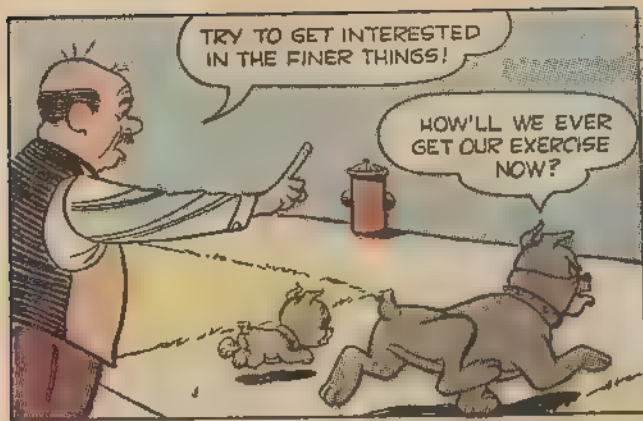


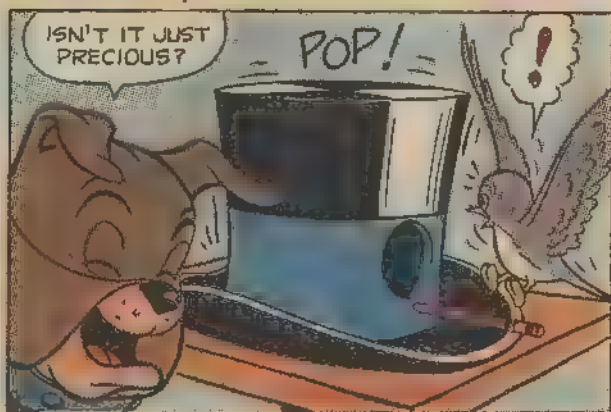
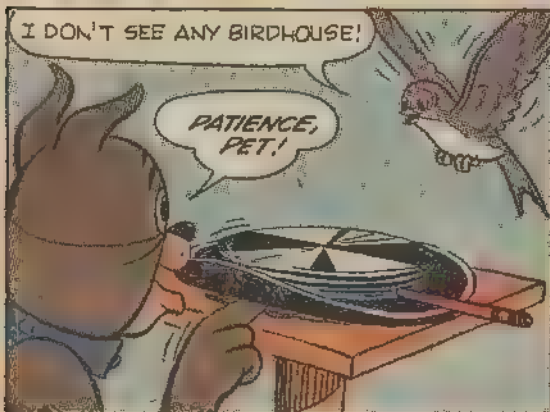
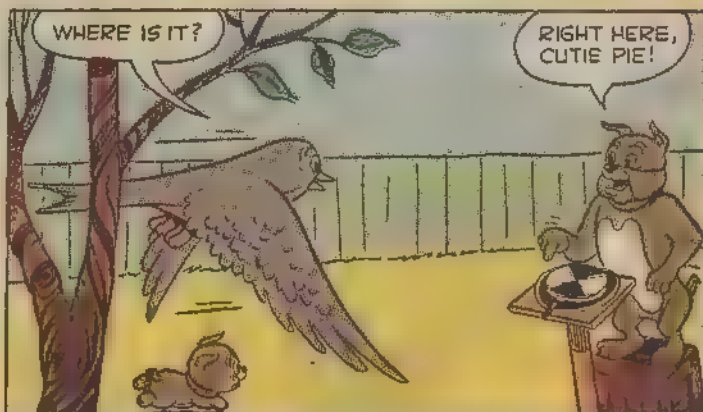
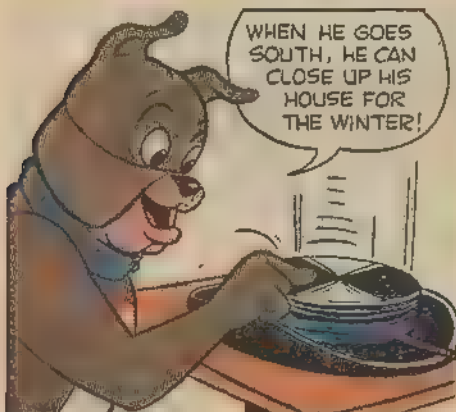
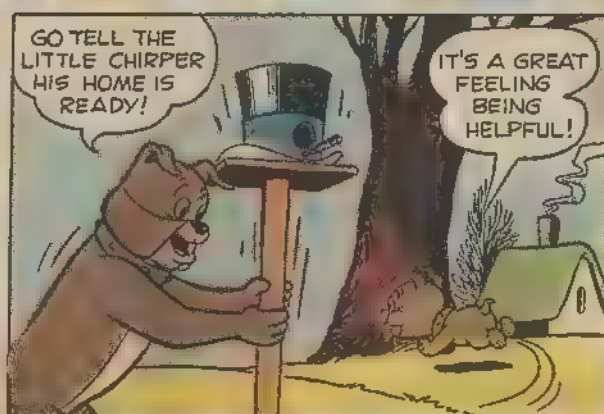
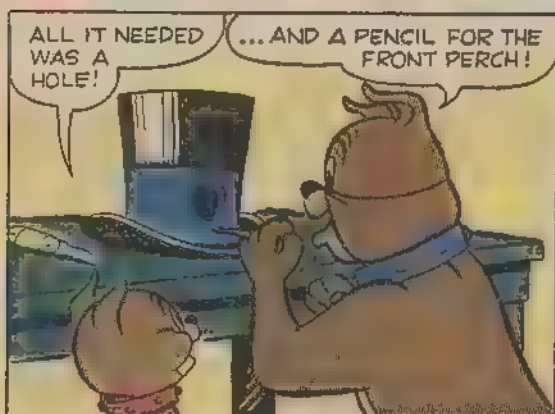
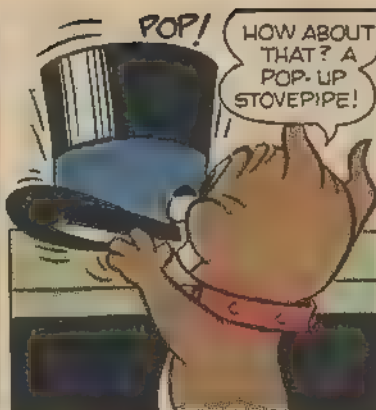
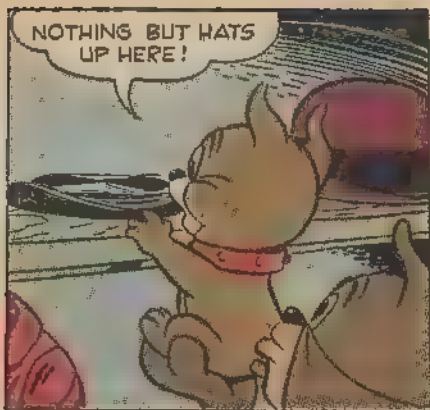
BOY, IT FEELS GOOD TO
STRETCH MY LEGS!

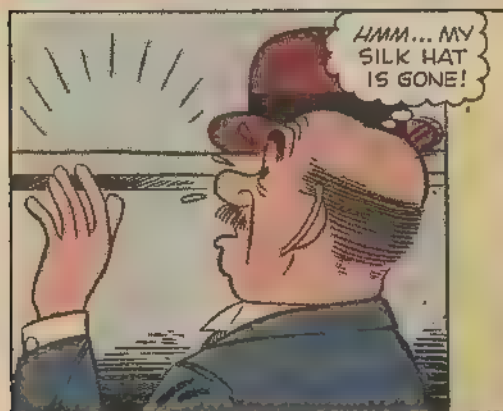
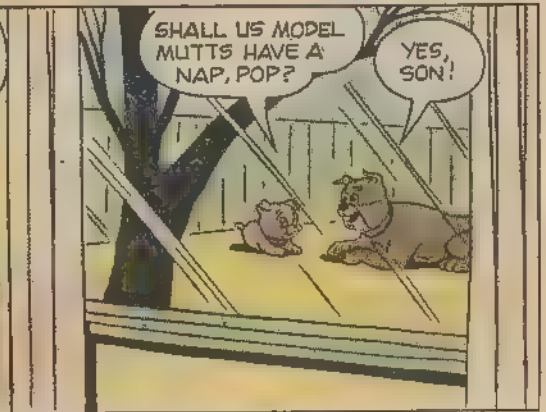
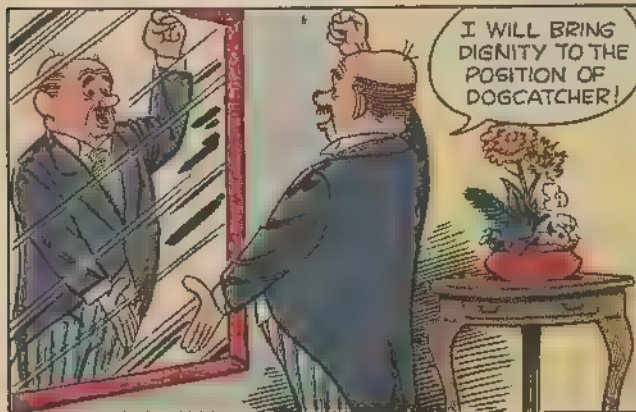
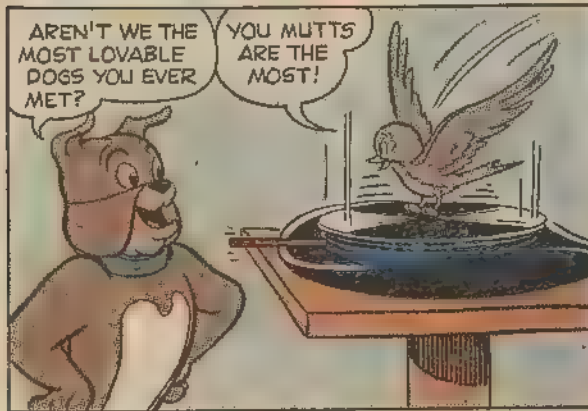
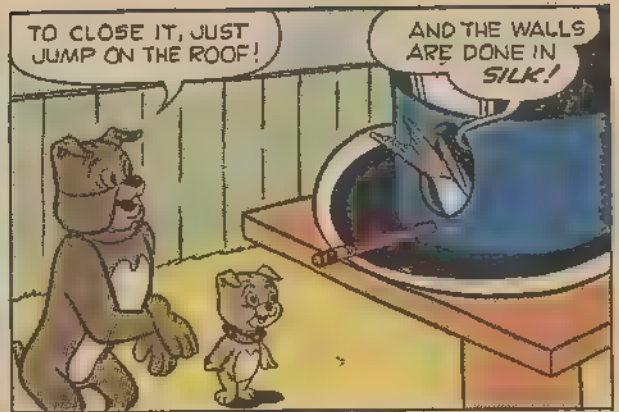
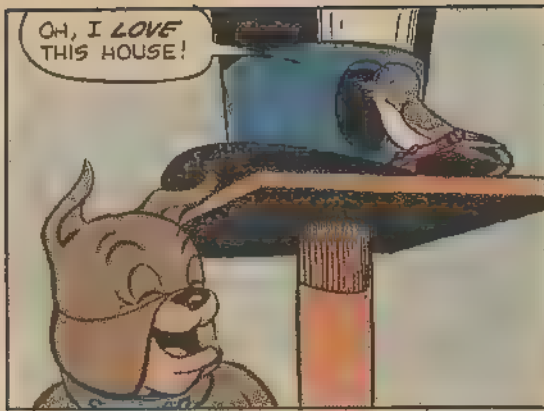
BOW
WOW!

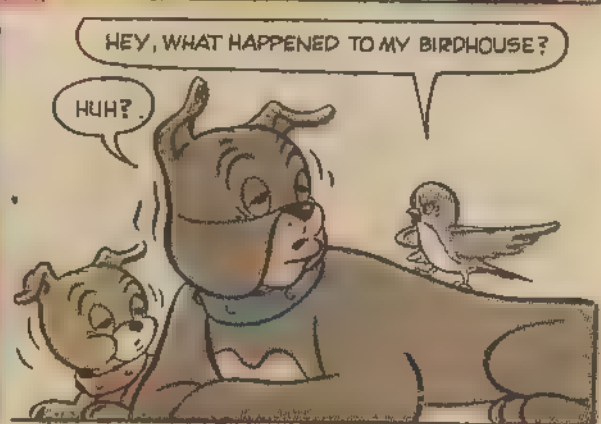
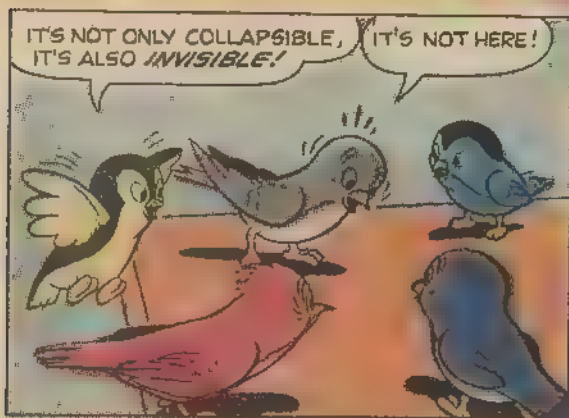
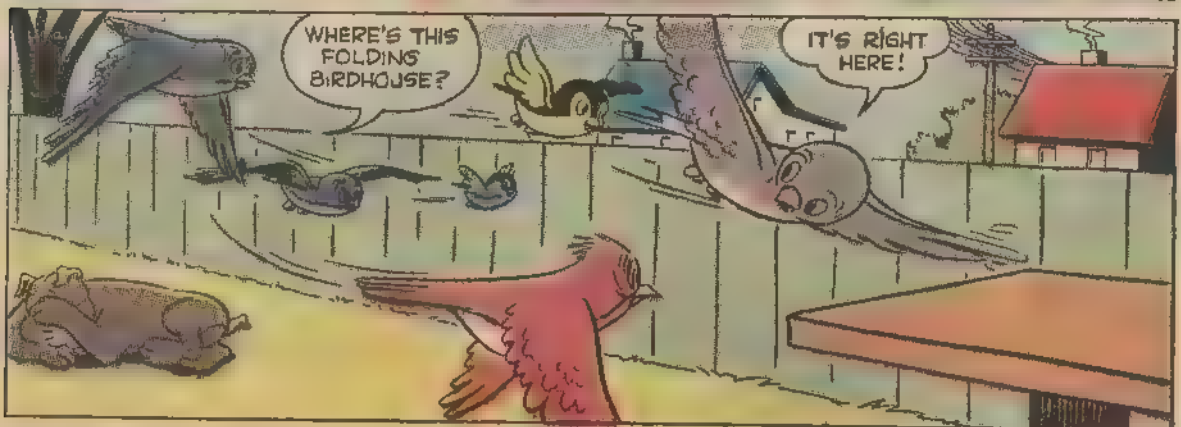
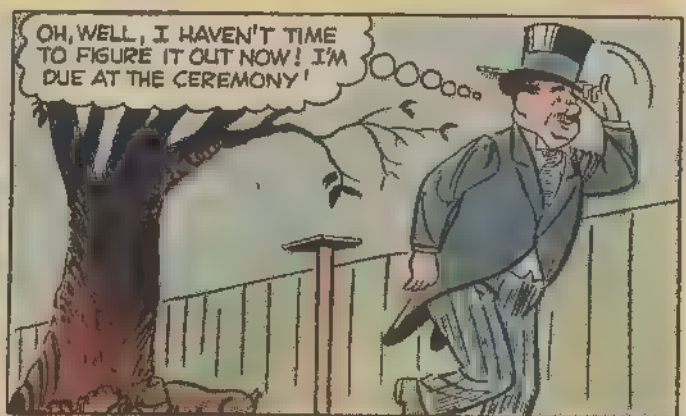
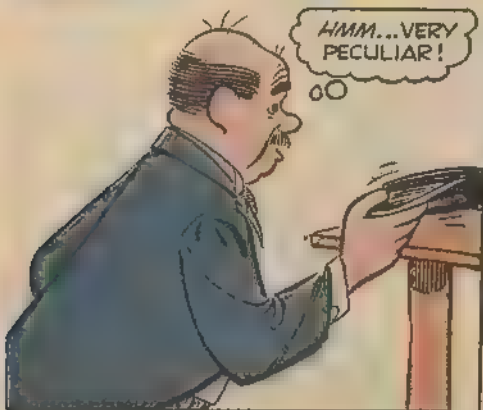
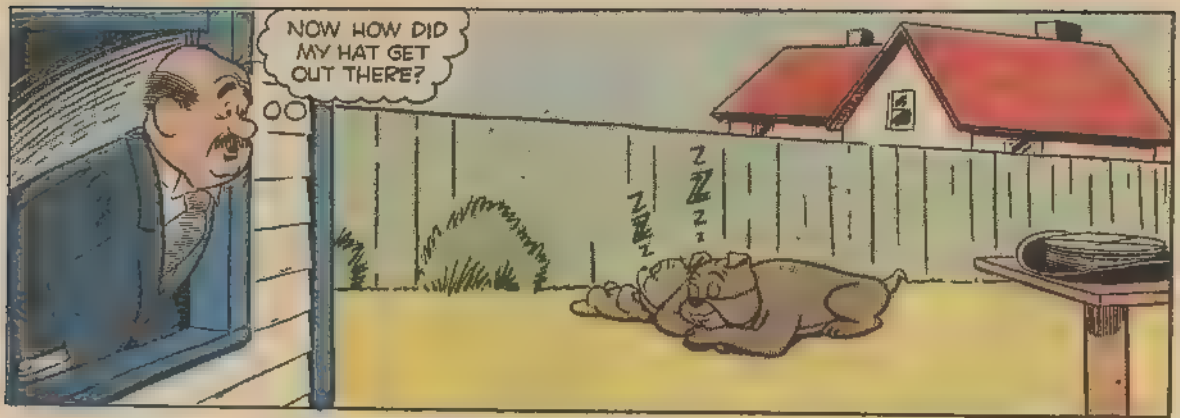
PESKY
MUTTS!

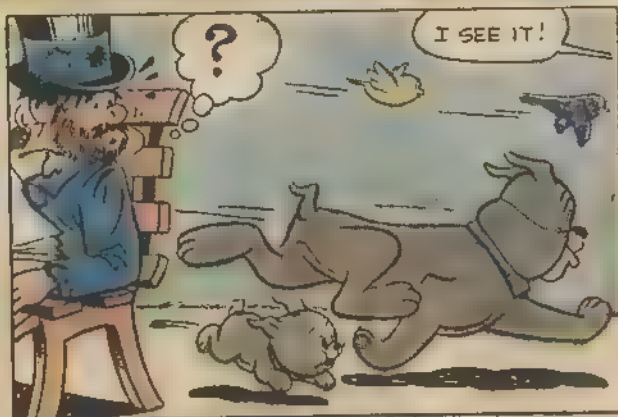
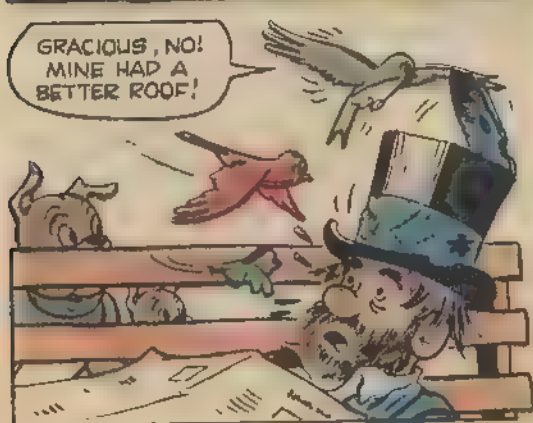
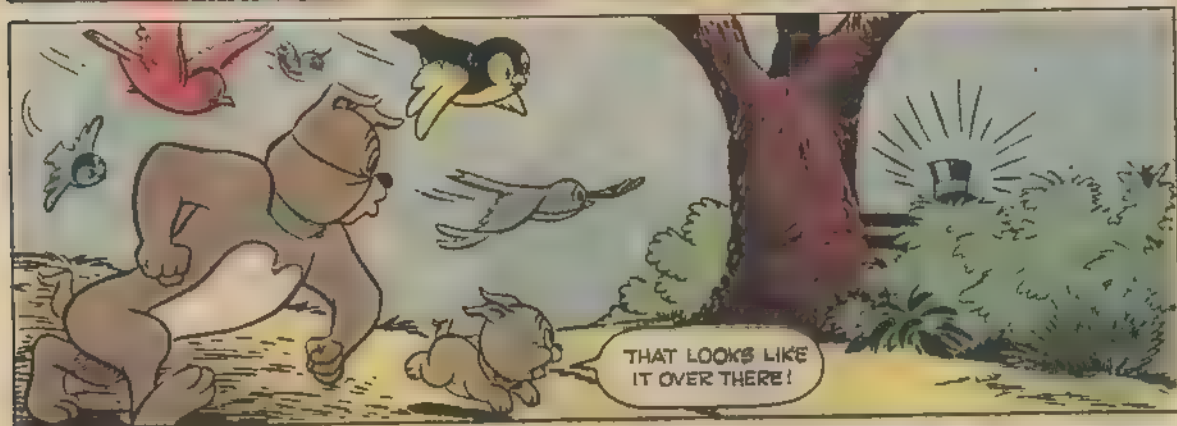
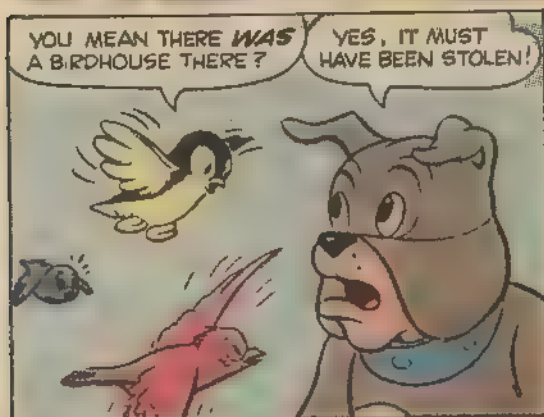
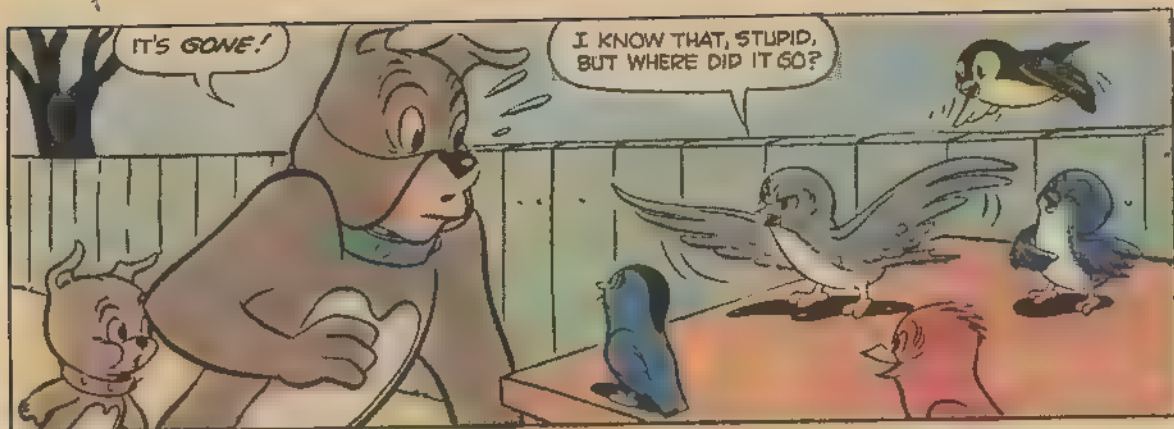


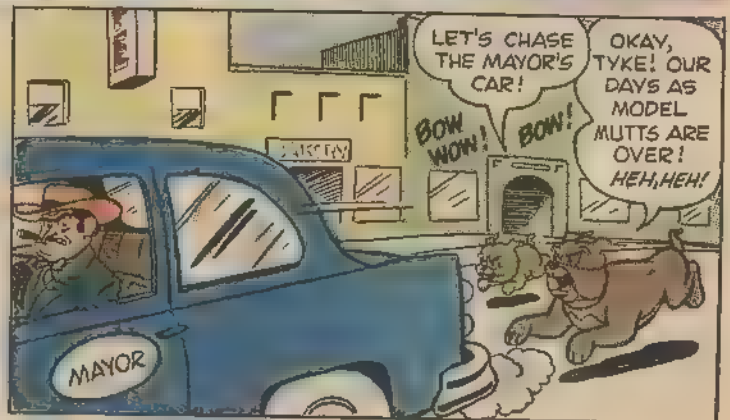
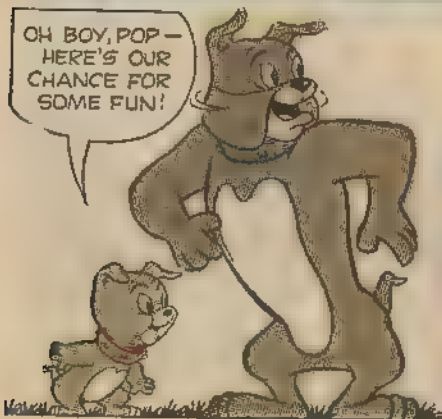
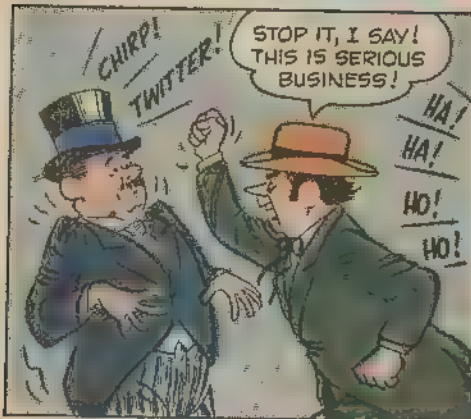
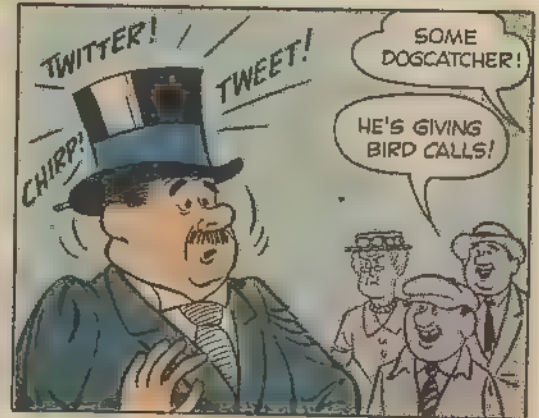
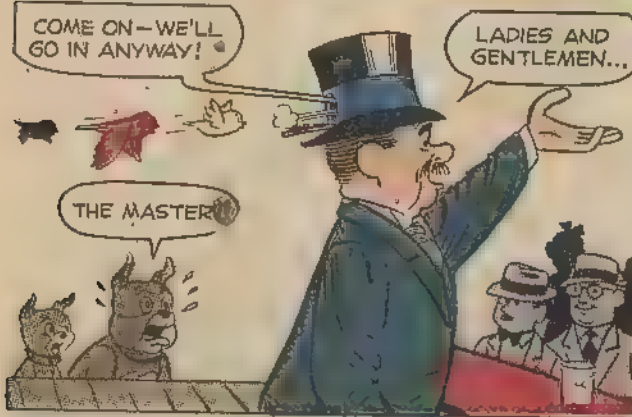
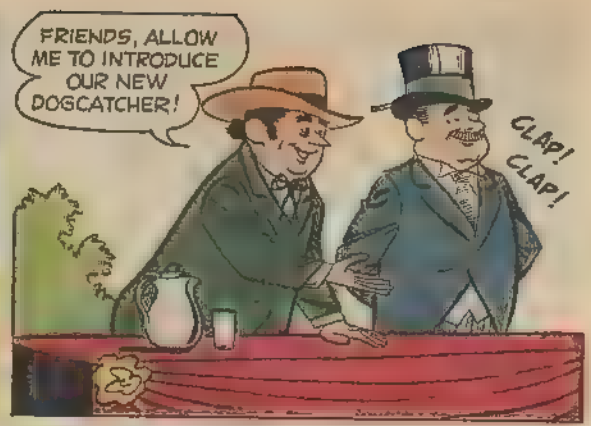


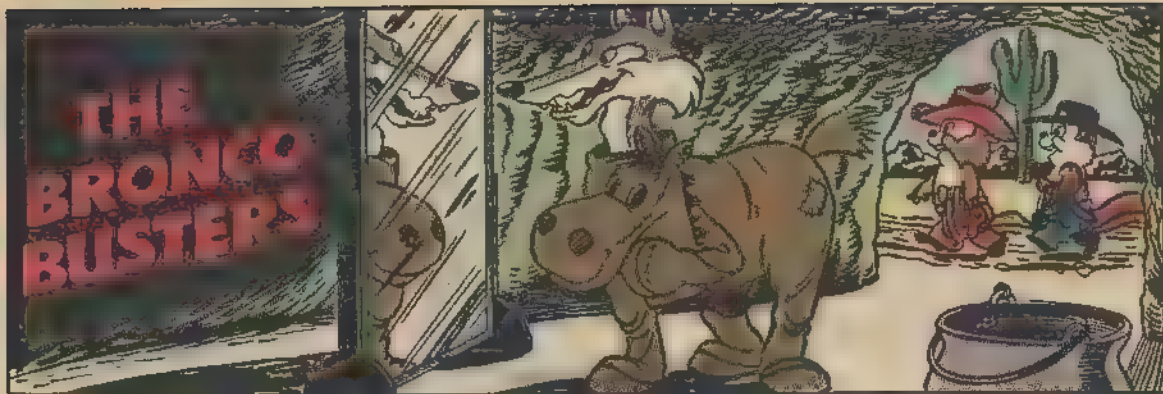












One hot and dusty morning Charlie Coyote was skulking behind the desert rocks and cactus plants looking for mischief, when suddenly his eyes gleamed wickedly.

"Why, bless my mean and low-down soul," he chuckled merrily to himself, "there go Wuff the Prairie Dog and Sammy Squirrel out for a morning stroll—and looking quite defenseless too," he chuckled again as he crept closer to his intended victims.

Suddenly, however, Charlie stopped to reconsider as he noticed that Wuff was carrying a lasso and Sammy a bridle. "Hm-m-m," he observed cautiously, "those little rascals aren't as defenseless as I thought. Now what," he pondered, "could they be trying to catch with that lasso?"

Since Wuff and Sammy were obviously discussing their plans with one another, Charlie quickly dodged from boulder to boulder until he was almost within earshot of their conversation.

Wuff appeared to be a bit downhearted. "Golly, Sammy," he sighed wistfully, "if we don't catch a 'horse soon, we won't be able to enter the amateur bronco busters' contest at the rodeo this afternoon."

"I know," agreed Sammy disconsolately. "But where are we going to find a horse?"

When he heard this, Charlie was so excited he could hardly contain himself. "This is almost too good to be true!" he chortled gleefully as he raced for his home. "All I need to do is get into the horse disguise my old uncle Curmudgeon used to wear for fooling innocent squirrels and prairie dogs and let Wuff and Sammy catch me—and then," he added as he reached home and began his search for the costume, "and then we'll be off—but not for the rodeo! I know

just the spot," he continued, inspecting his disguise in the mirror, "for a nice little picnic—and squirrels and prairie dogs make a wonderful meal!"

Whistling happily to himself, Charlie stepped out from his den in the horse disguise. Almost immediately a lasso whistled through the air and settled around his shoulders. Smiling secretly to himself, Charlie waited until the noose had tightened around his neck and then turned to his captors. His pleasure, however, quickly changed to horrified dismay when he saw that he had been caught not by Wuff and Sammy but, instead, by two weather-beaten and very determined-looking cowhands.

"Yep," said the cowboy who had thrown the lasso, "this is the horse that ran away from you at the rodeo this morning. I'd know him anywhere."

"Sure is," nodded his companion. "Boy, am I going to give that varmint a workout in the contest this afternoon!"

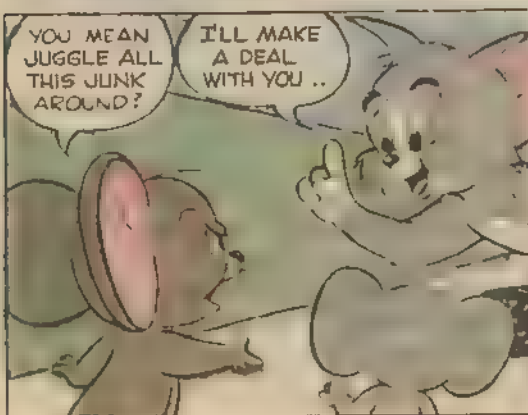
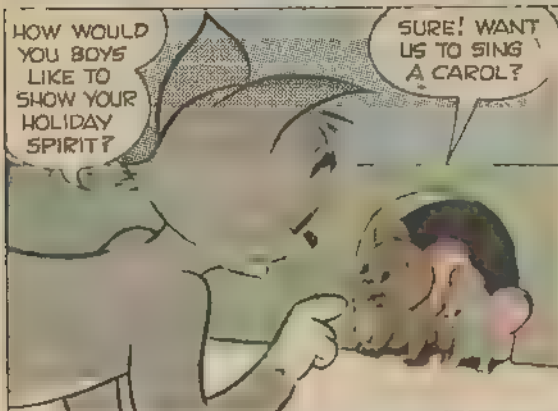
Once at the rodeo, Charlie was forced into the arena and put through his "paces" by the hard-riding cowhand. When he finally sank exhausted against the corral fence and managed to pull off his disguise, he was instantly recognized by Wuff and Sammy, who were sitting nearby.

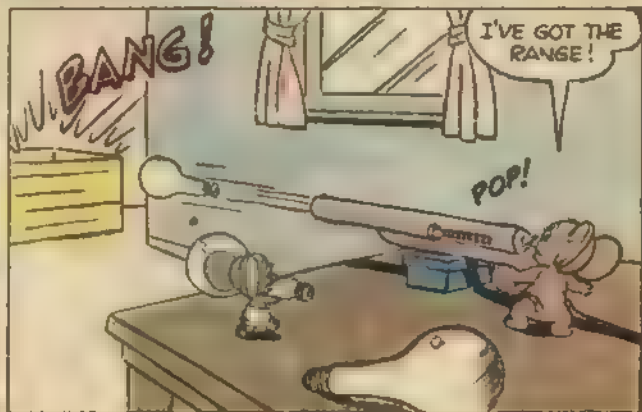
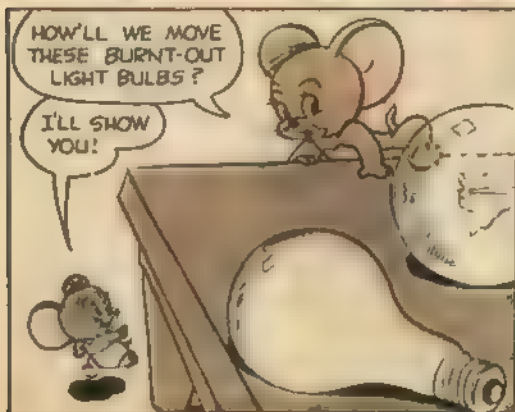
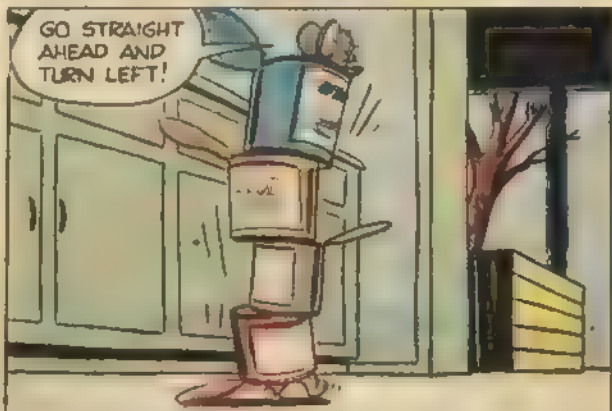
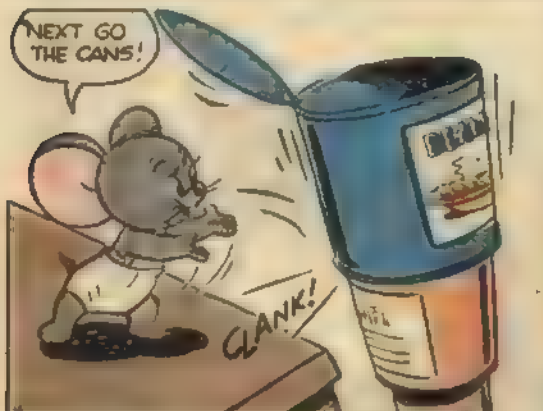
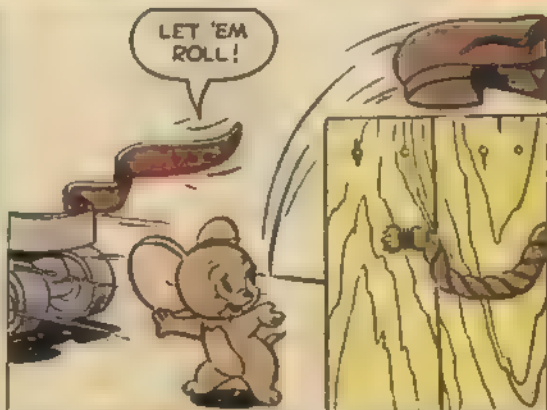
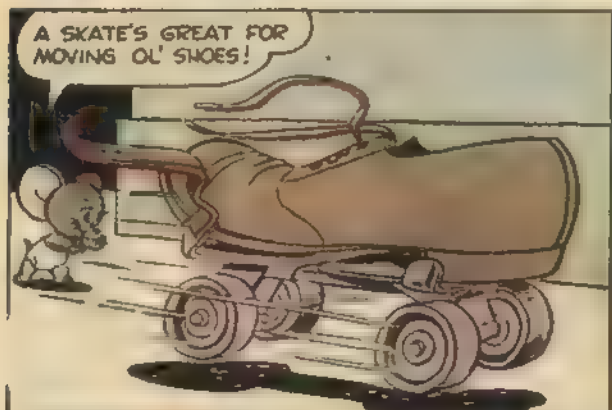
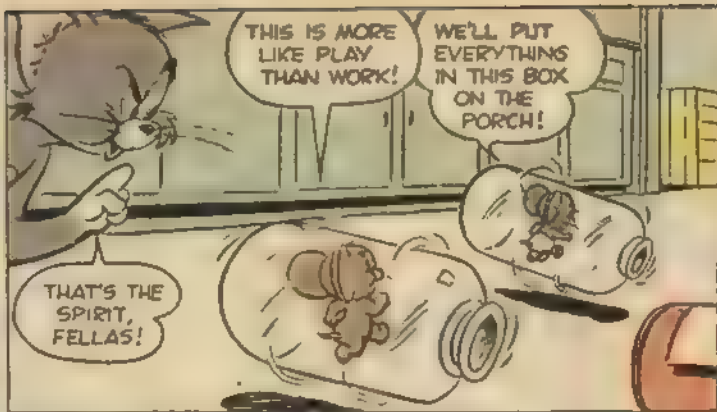
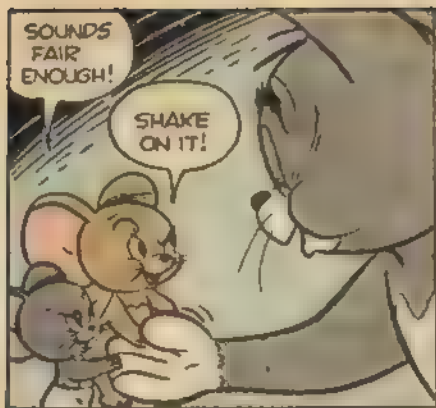
"You don't suppose Charlie planned to fool us with that horse disguise and then got lassoed by somebody else, do you?" asked Wuff with a merry twinkle in his eye.

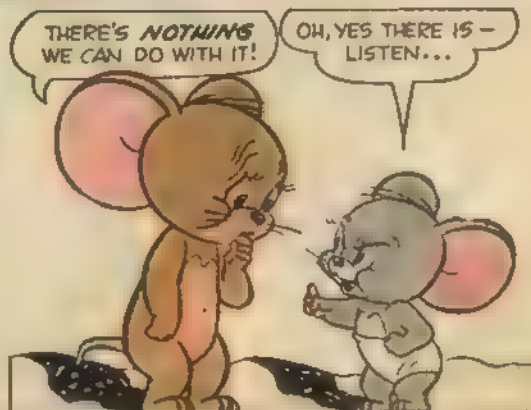
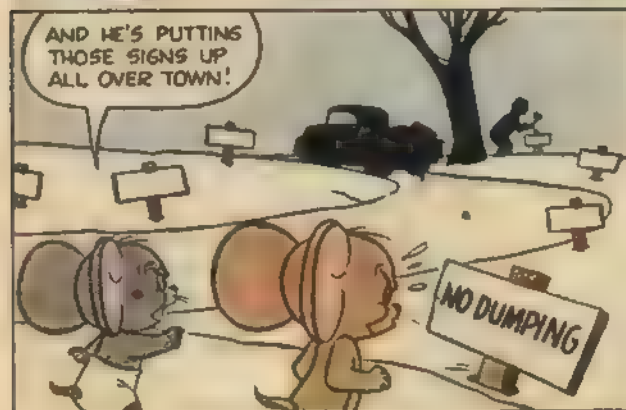
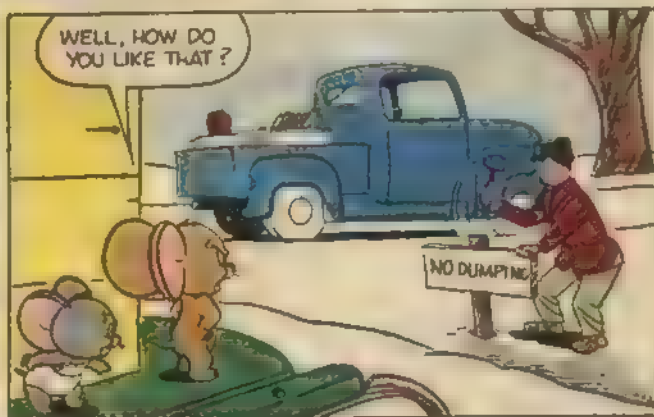
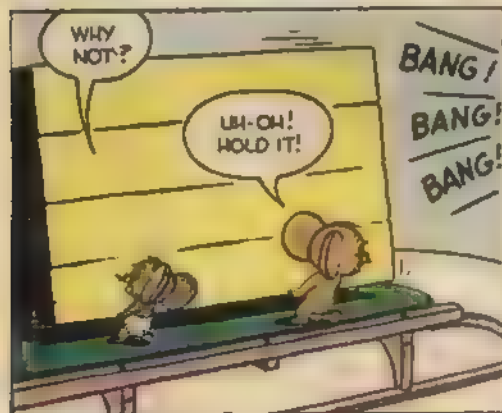
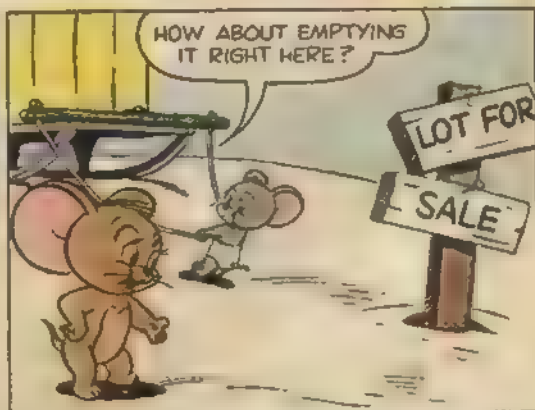
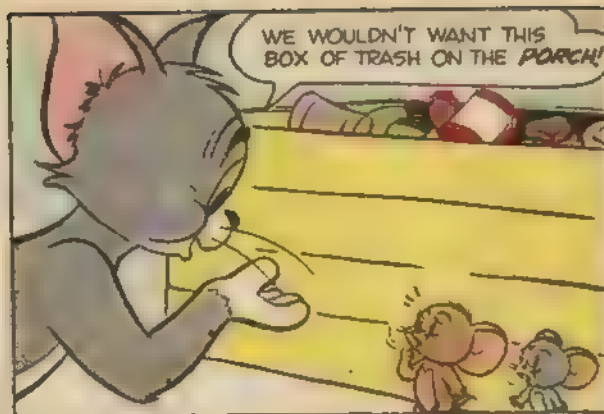
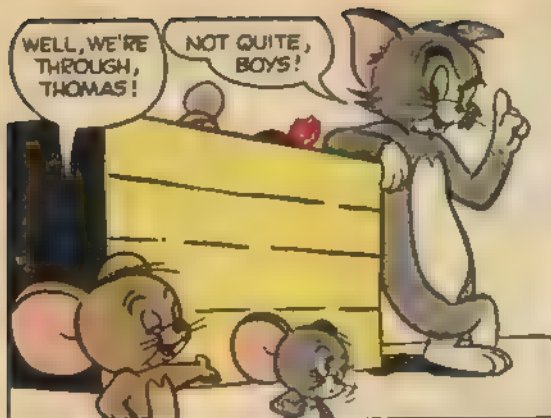
"I don't know," giggled Sammy. "But I do know that this surprise is even more fun than being in the contest ourselves."

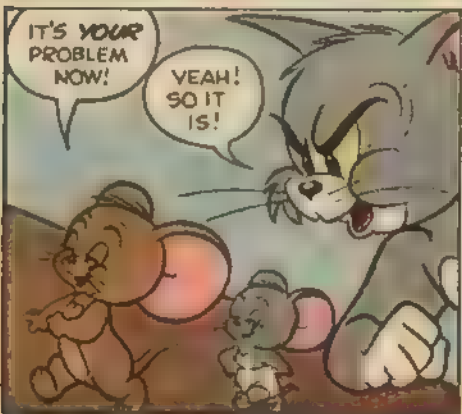
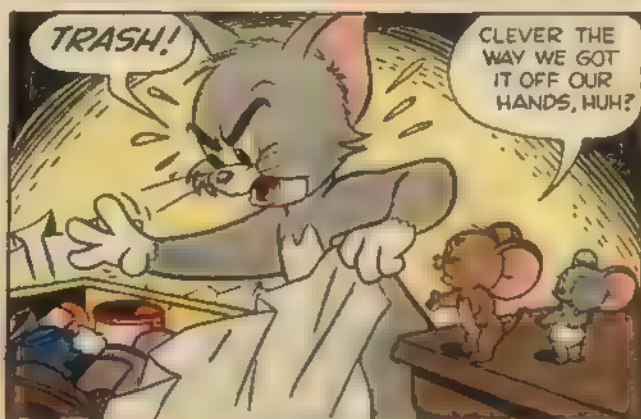
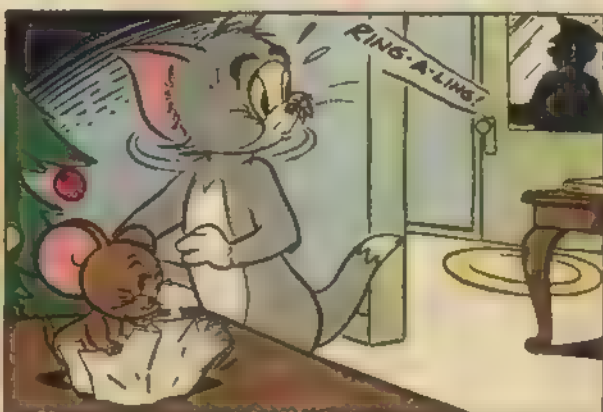
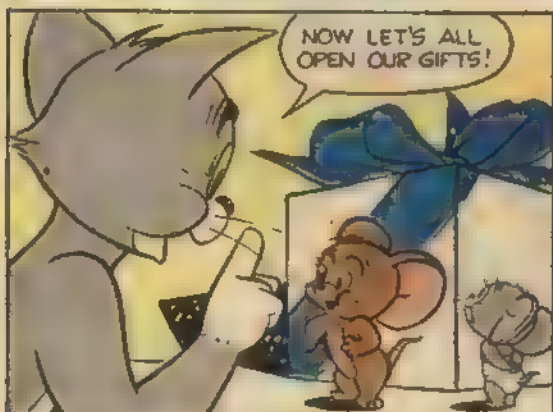
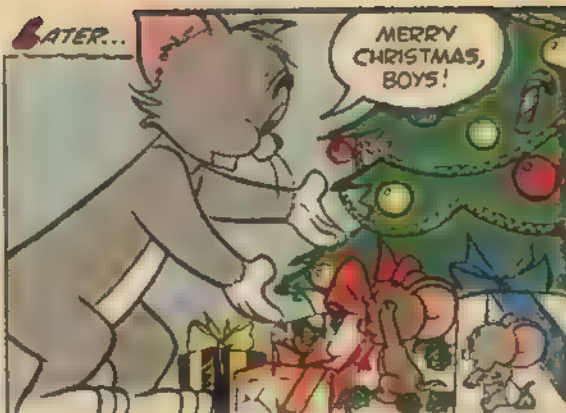
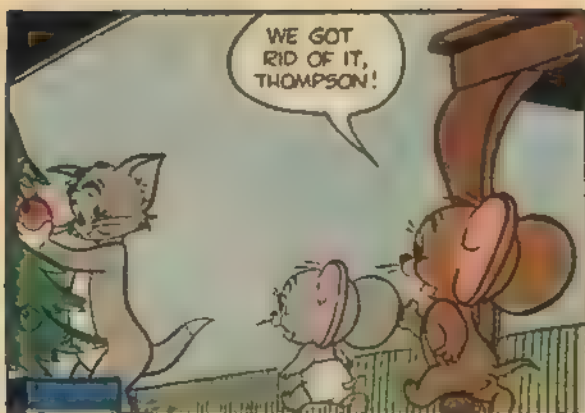
"Right," agreed Wuff. "Maybe we didn't become bronco busters—but we sure got to see Charlie become a busted bronco!"

M-G-M
CARTOONS
Present
TOM and JERRY









M-G-M CARTOONS
present

Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

in
COSTUME CUTUPS

COME ON, TYKE,
LET'S GO OUT AND
SHOW OFF THE
NEW SWEATERS
WE GOT FOR
CHRISTMAS!

BET WE'RE
THE BEST
DRESSED
PETS IN
TOWN!



HOT DISGETY DOGS!
THAT'S US!

HEY,
POP,
LOOK!

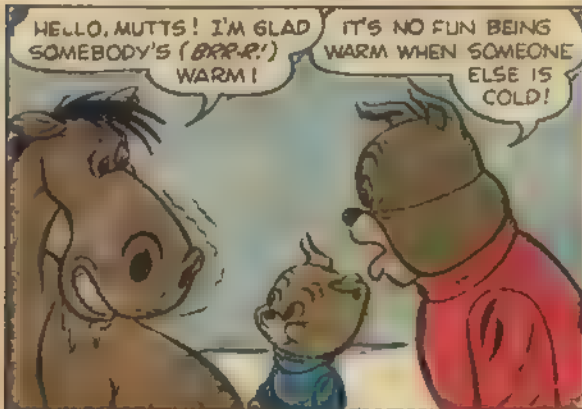


THAT POOR
NAG IS
FREEZING!



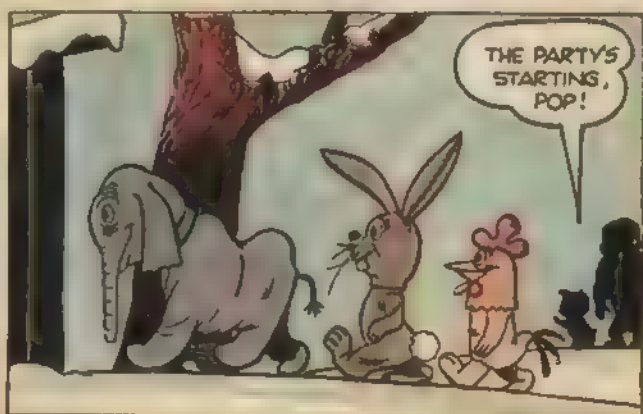
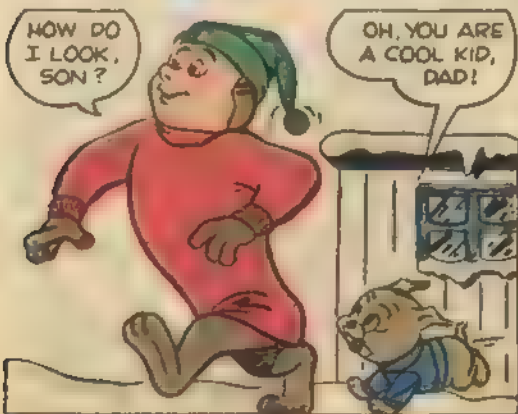
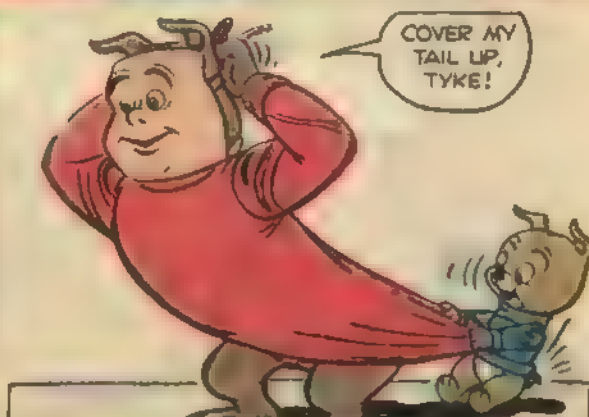
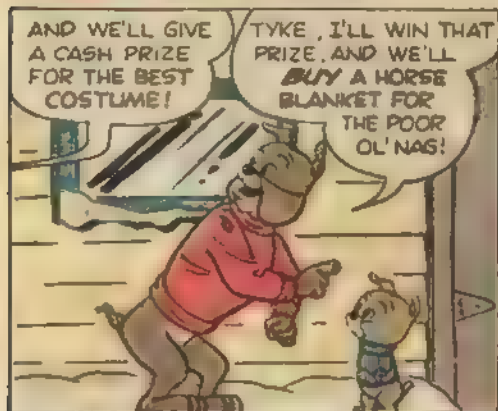
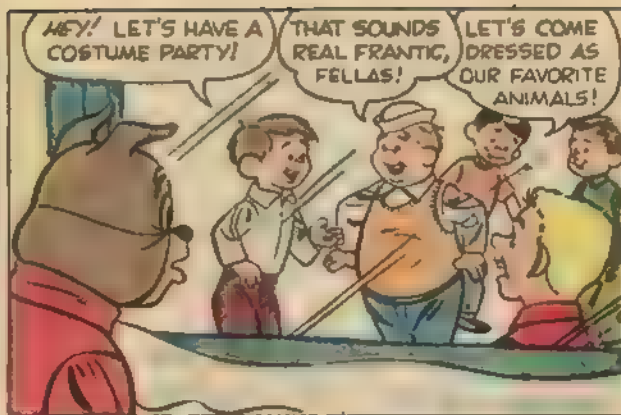
HELLO, MUTTS! I'M GLAD
SOMEBODY'S (BRR-R!)
WARM!

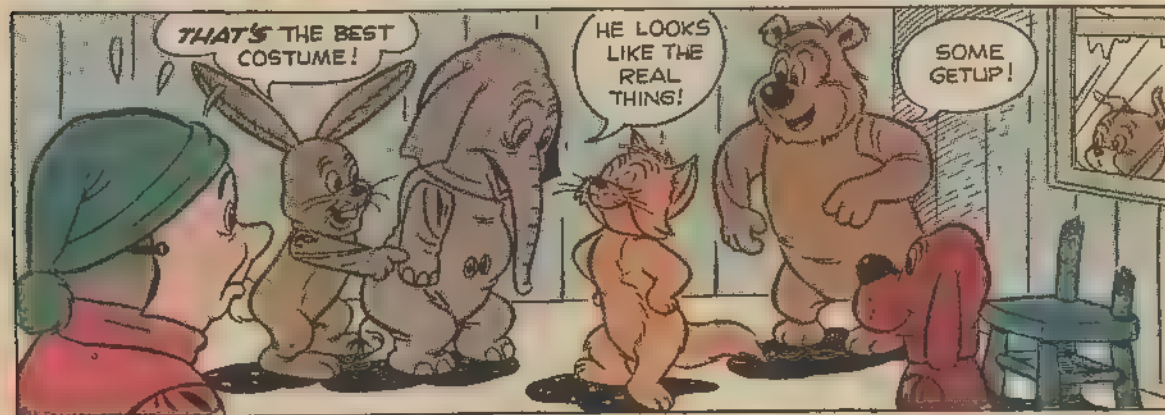
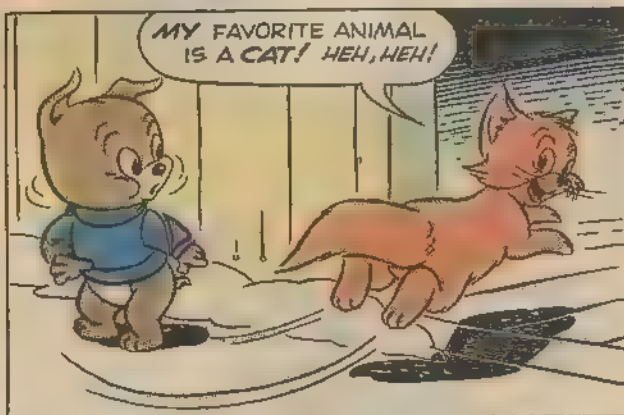
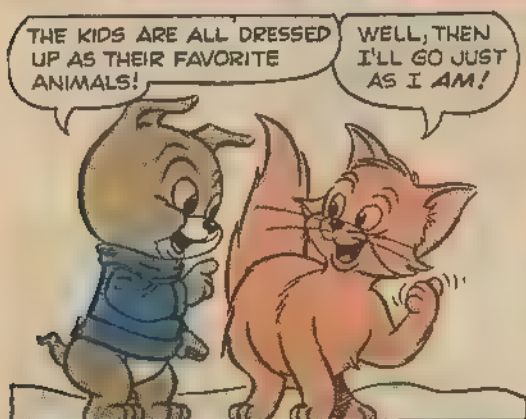
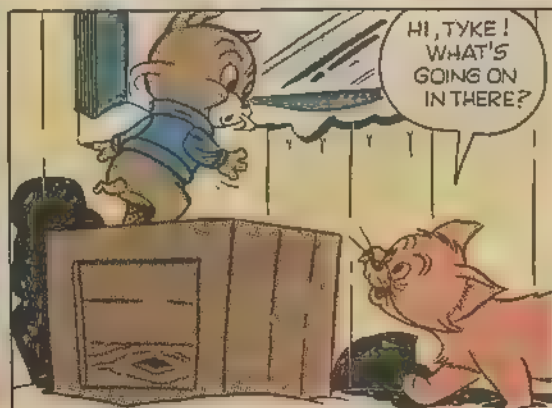
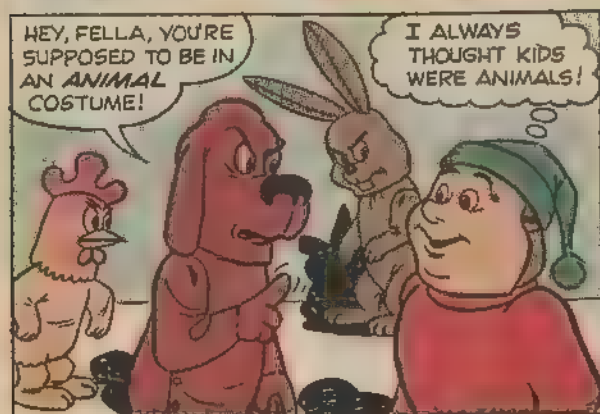
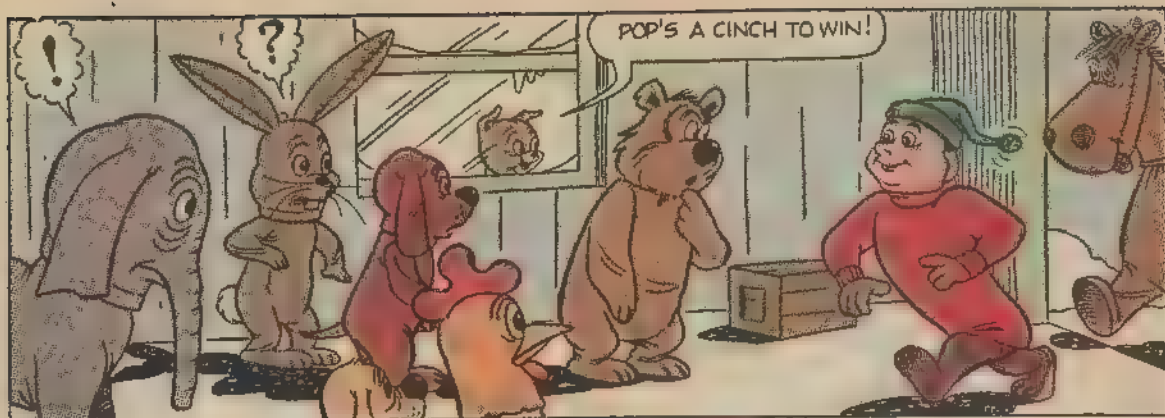
IT'S NO FUN BEING
WARM WHEN SOMEONE
ELSE IS
COLD!

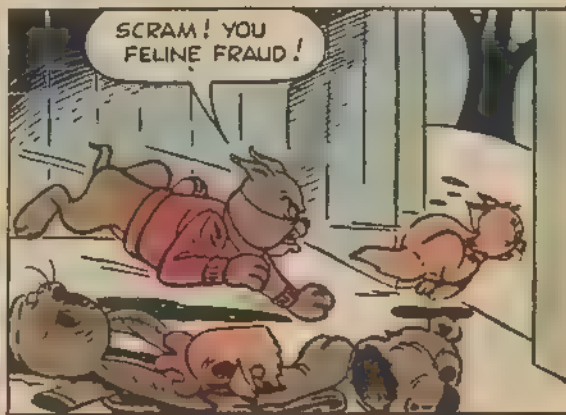
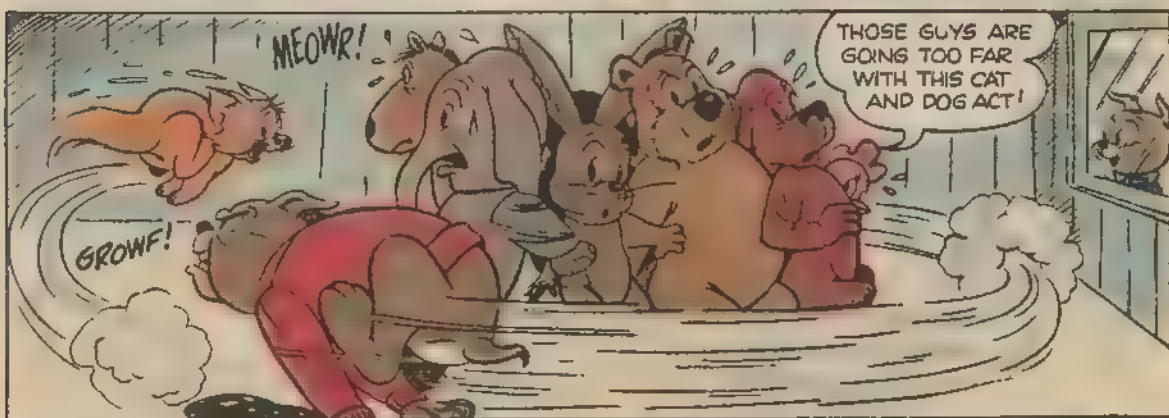
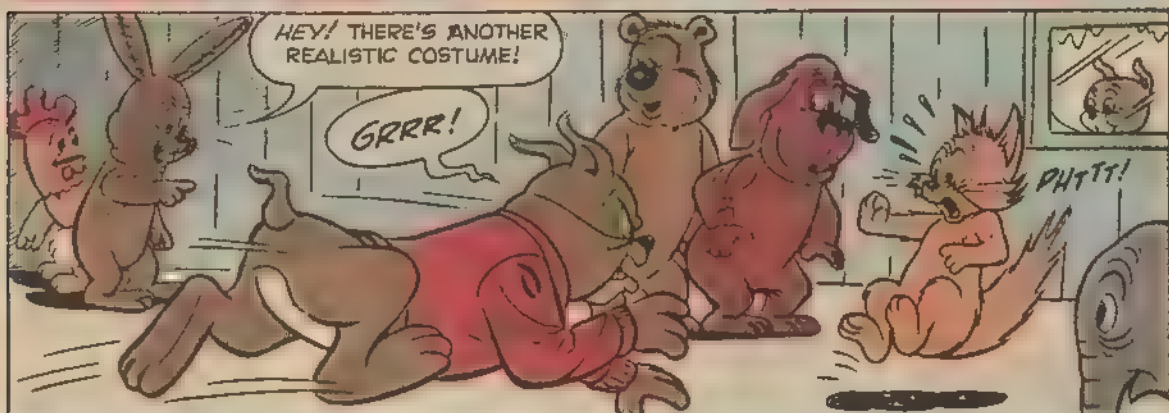
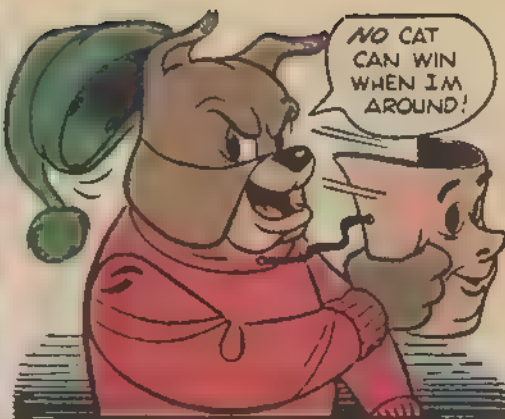


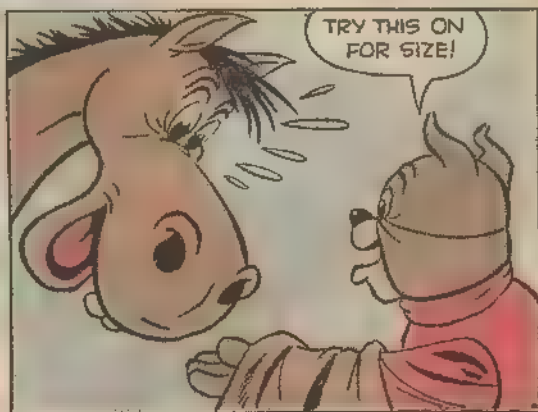
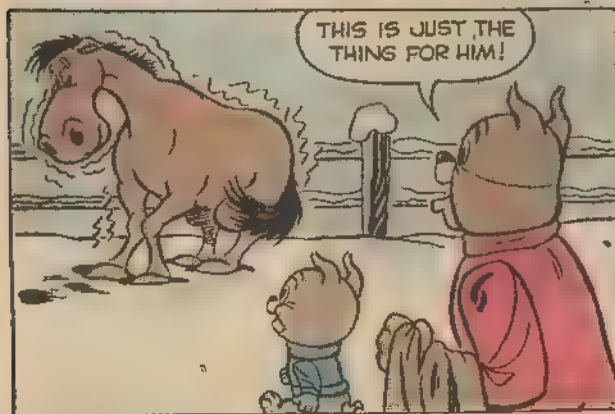
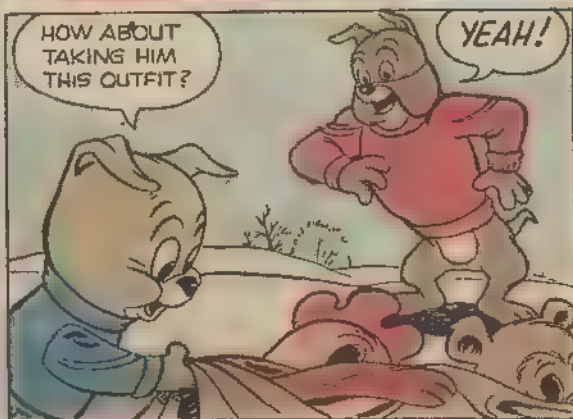
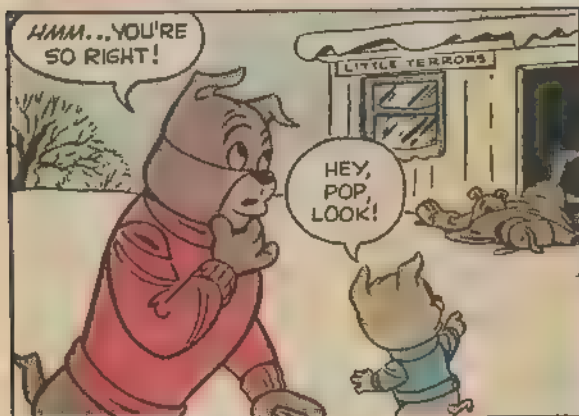
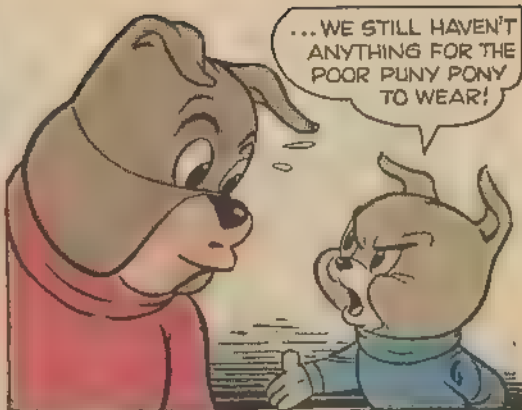
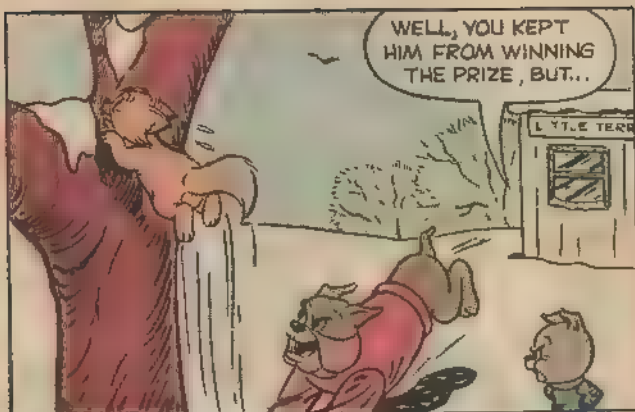
SON, MAYBE WE CAN FIND
SOMETHING FOR HIM TO WEAR!

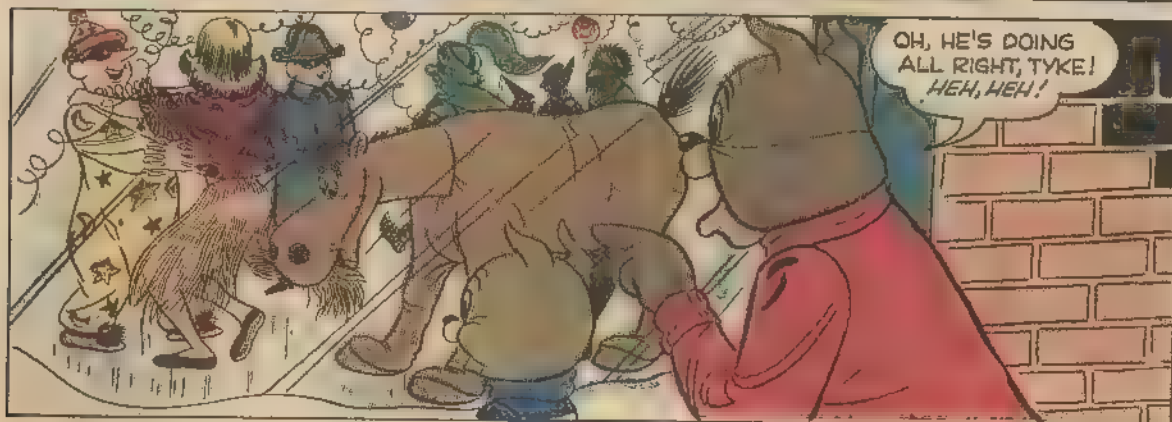
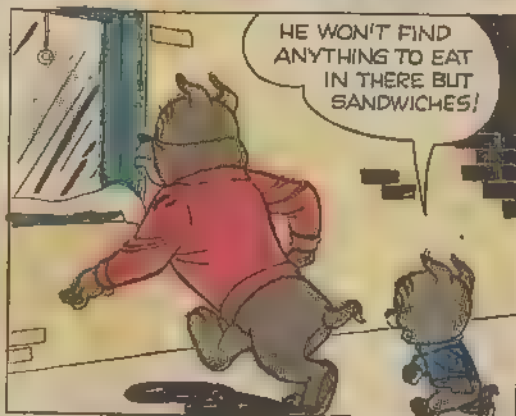
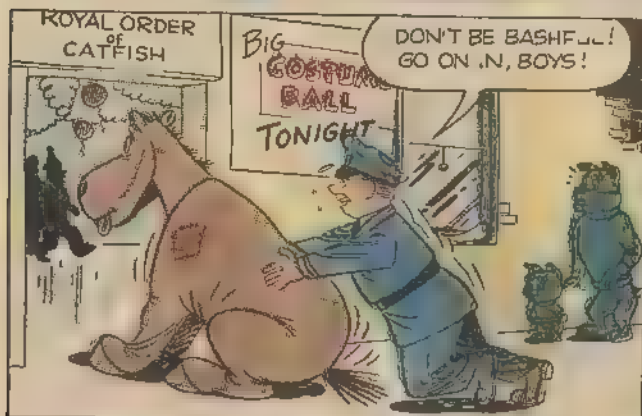
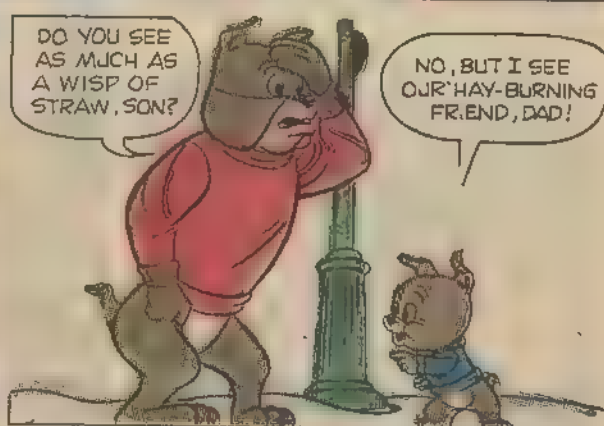
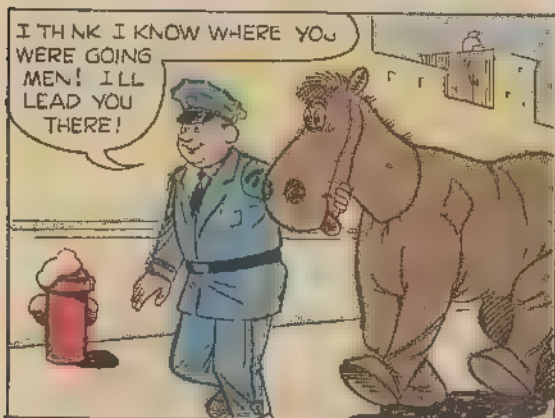
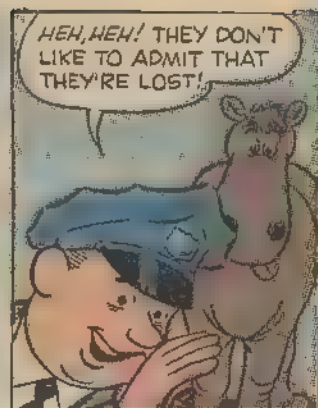
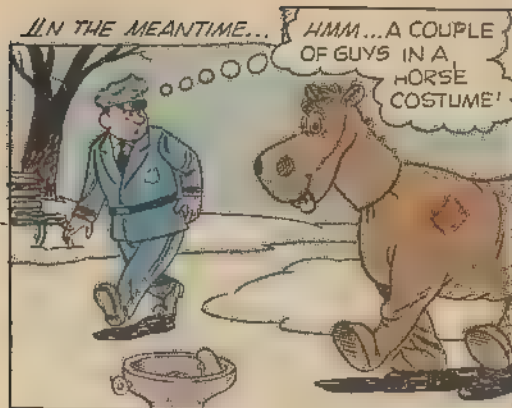


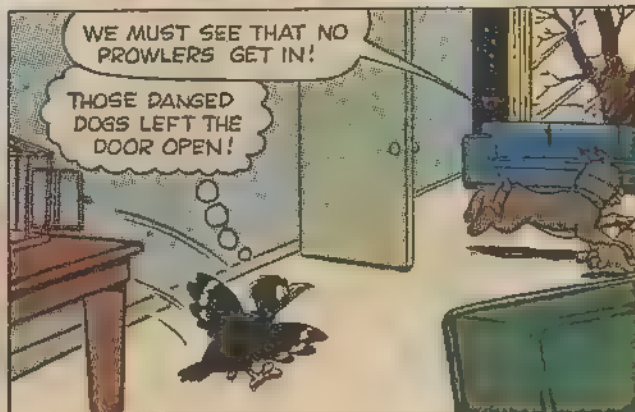
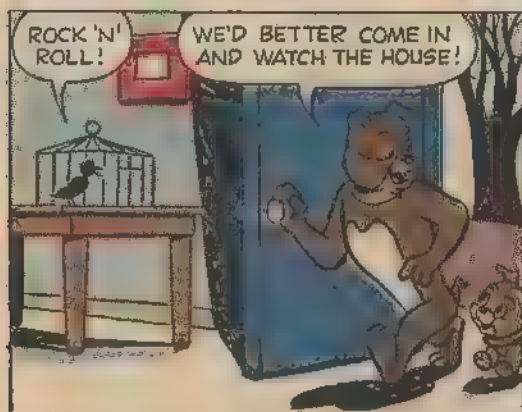
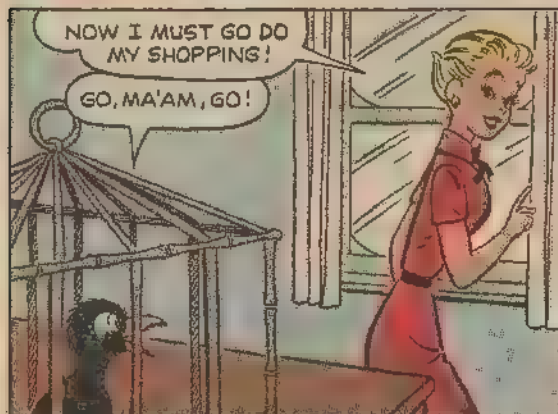
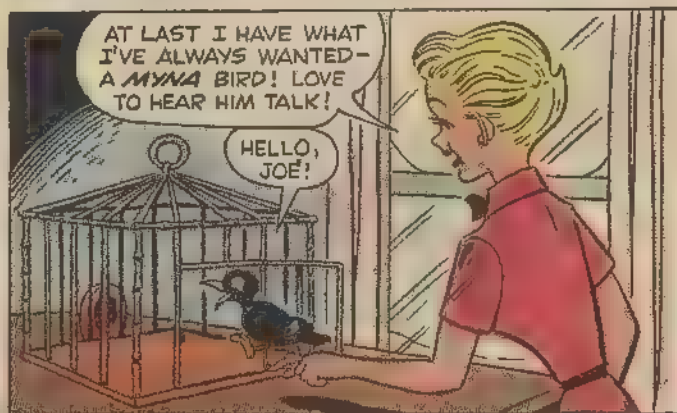
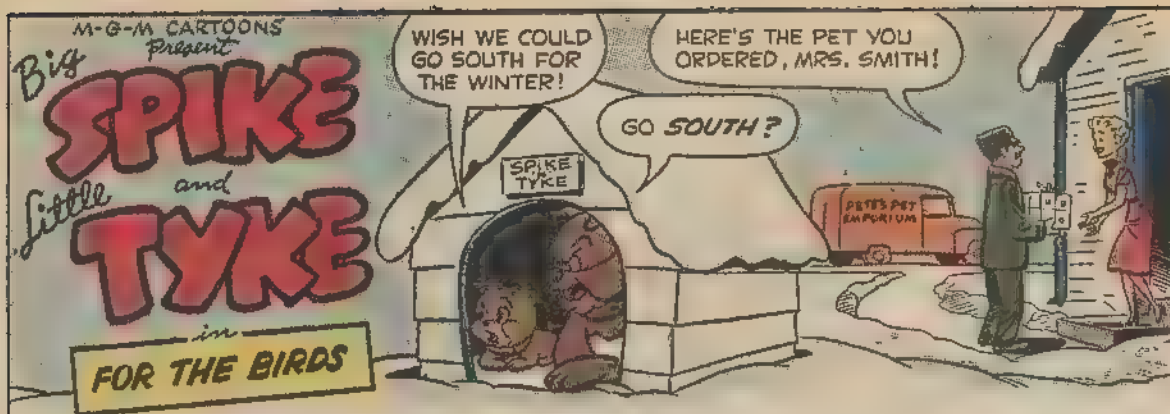


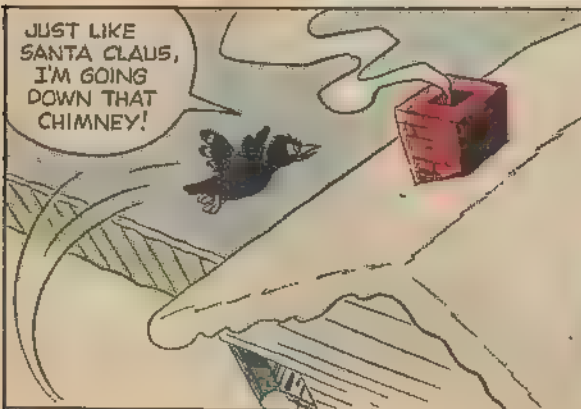
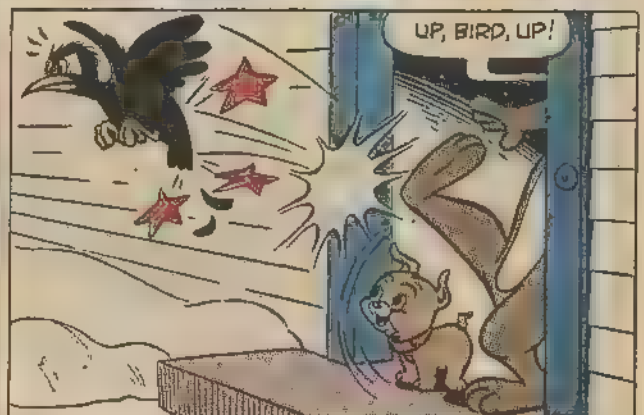
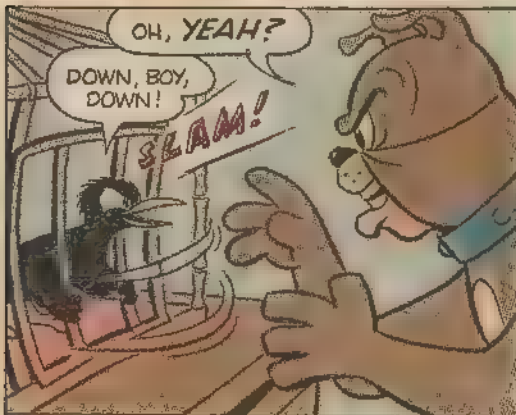
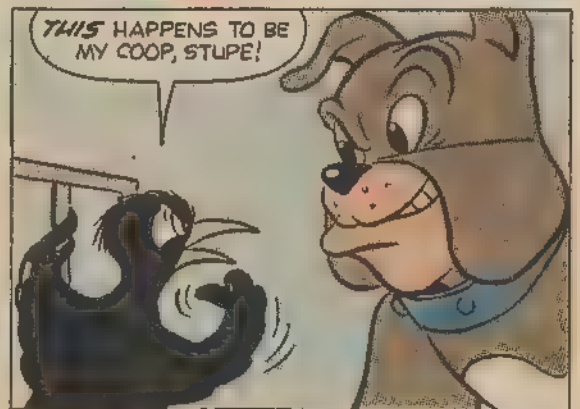
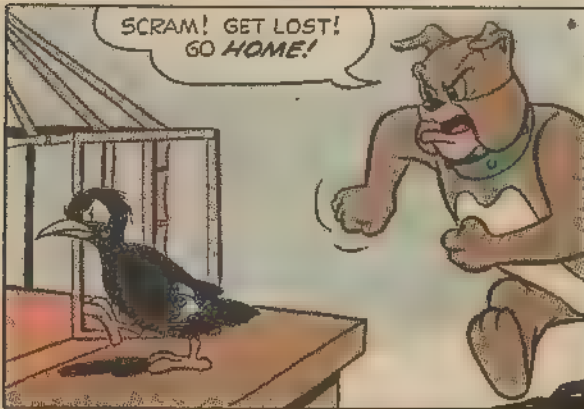
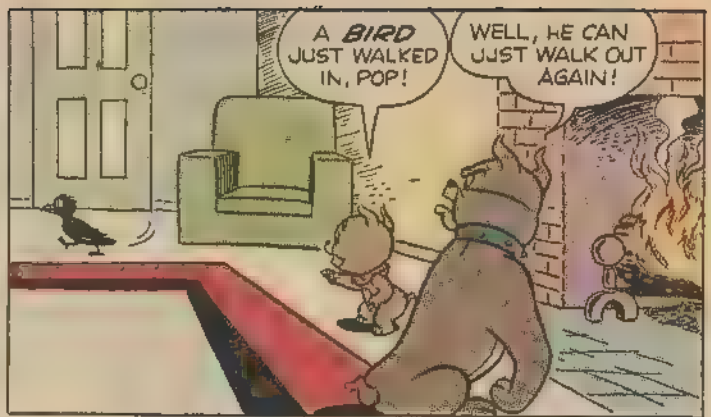
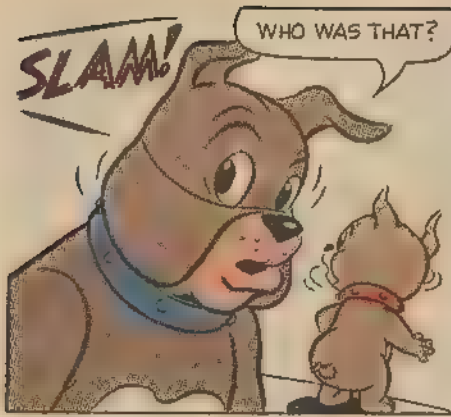


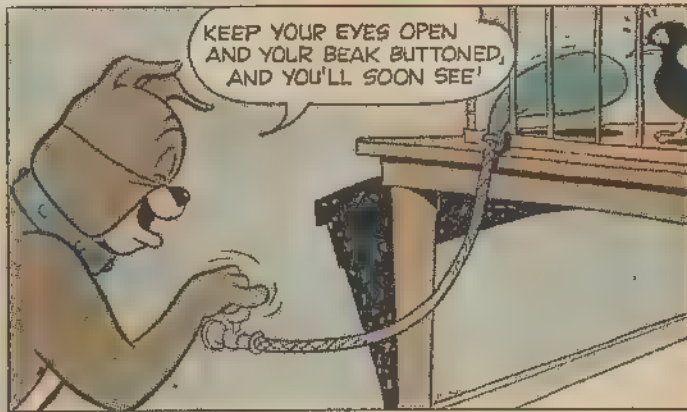
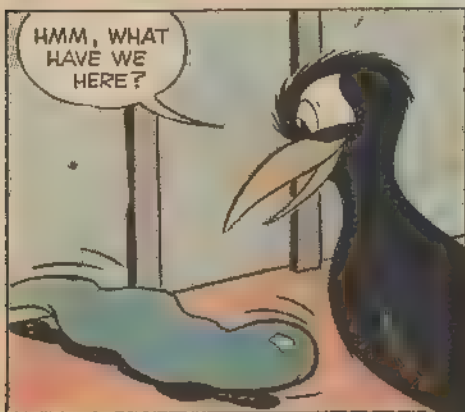
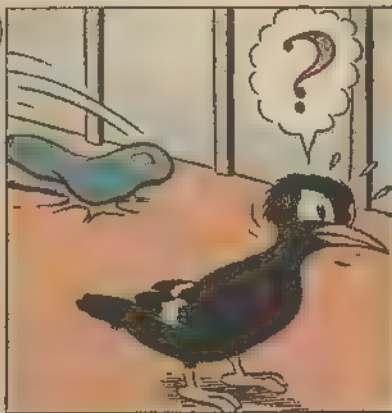
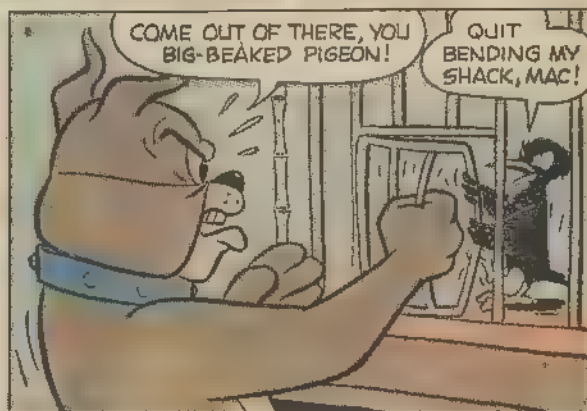
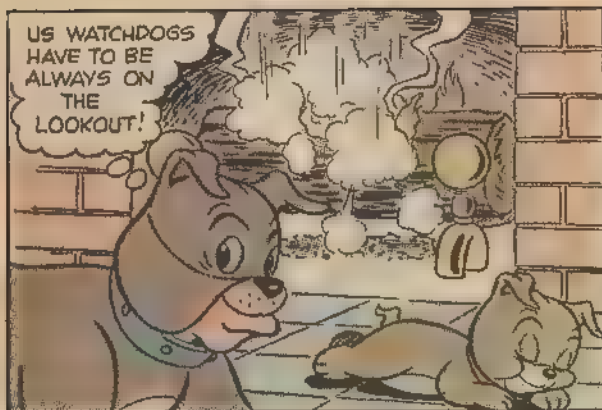


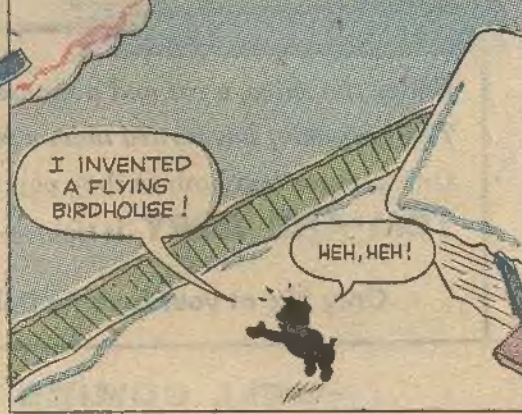
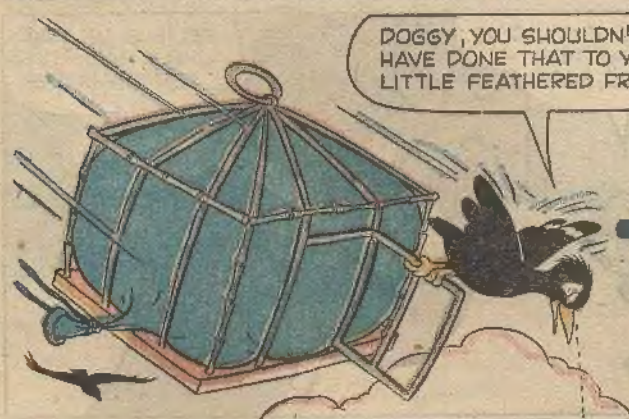
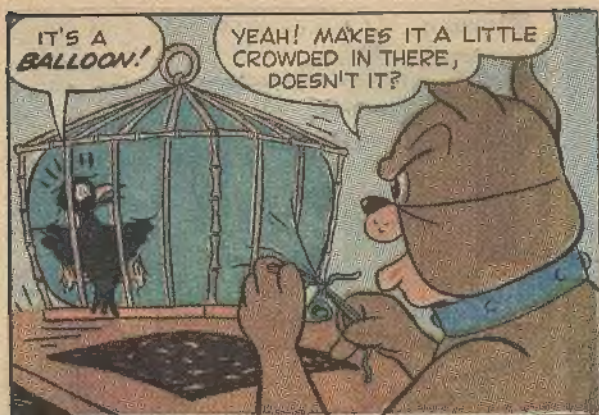


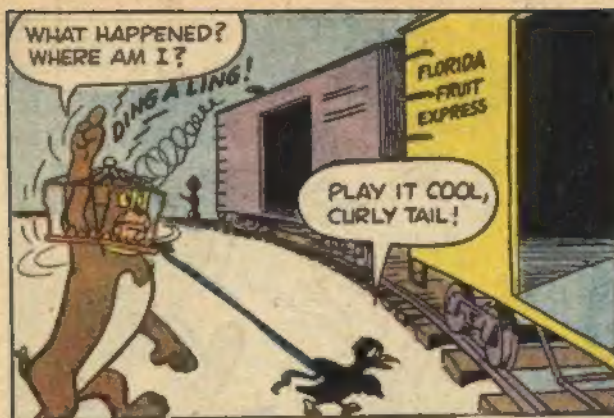












RIDDLE RHYME:

Under the snow, a cat and a mouse,
 Their mischief has earned them a sweep from the house:
 Quick, name 'em both as they pop from that drift,
TOM AND JERRY is right,—a **WINTER FUN** lift!

Only 25¢ at your favorite Dell Comics dealer



DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

M-G-M CARTOONS

present

Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

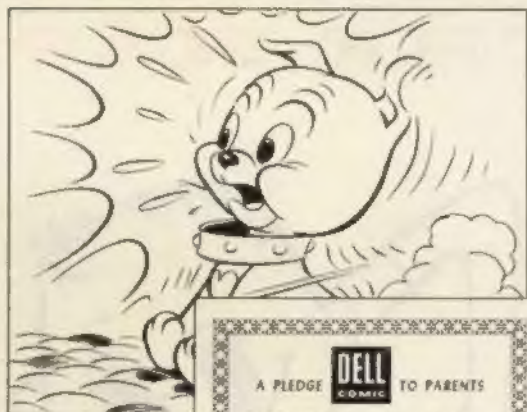
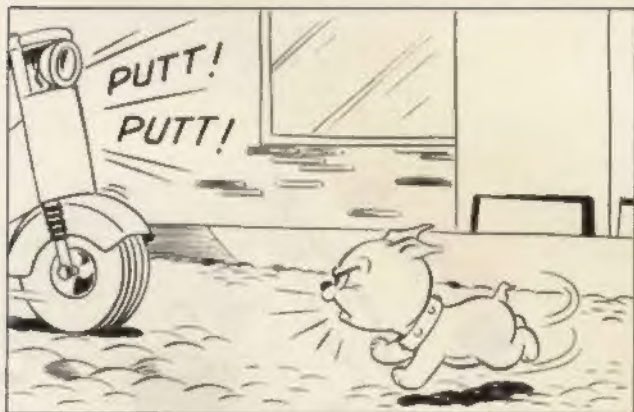
HONK!
HONK!



PUTT!
PUTT!

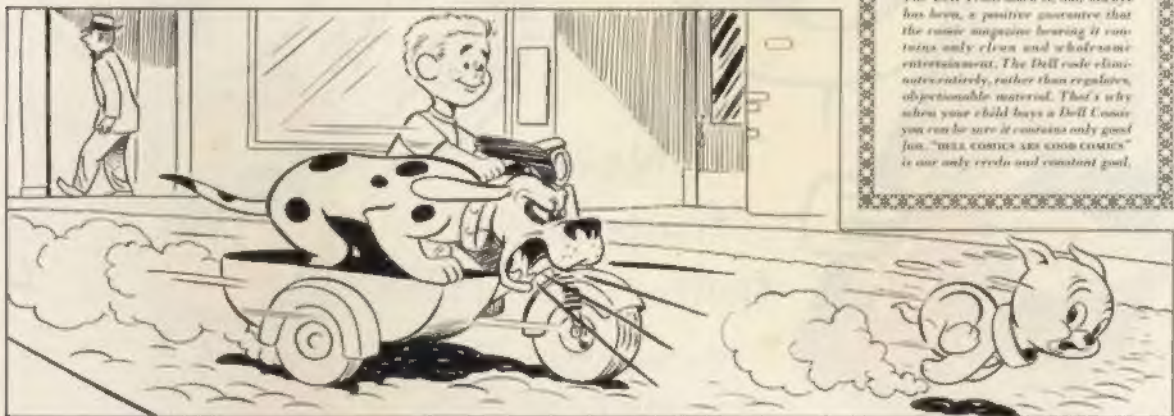


PUTT!
PUTT!



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THE HAPPY CEREAL!



THE HAPPY SNACK!

